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Established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The paper is printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, miscellaneous and valuable. It is a large family paper, and is read by nearly every household in this and other states. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

PUBLIC UTILITIES.

There was an interesting forum meeting at the City Hall on Thursday evening under the auspices of the forum committee of the Chamber of Commerce. Judge Hugh B. Baker presided and presented Mayor Mahoney as chairman of the meeting. Mayor Mahoney spoke on the local situation regarding public utilities, and made a strong argument for a substantial appropriation by the representative council to procure expert assistance for the city solicitor in dealing with local public utilities. The Mayor explained that the city solicitor could not be an expert on gas, electricity and other matters, and that expert assistance was required in order to permit him to formulate his cases properly for presentation to the Public Utilities Commission.

Former Mayor C. M. Fassett of Spokane, Washington, was the principal speaker of the evening, talking upon the subject of public utilities. He told how gas, water, electric light and power companies have grown, and how it is necessary to control them in the interests of the communities. He spoke of some of the laws that have been enacted in his own State, which make it possible to secure the best results from these utilities. The fixing of rates is a serious task, and Mr. Fassett favored municipal ownership where there is a responsible government, but not otherwise. He characterized the size of Newport's representative council as ridiculous.

ELECTRIC RATE HEARING.

General Manager Edward P. Gosling of the Newport County Electric Company, appeared before the aldermanic committee on Monday evening, and presented a large collection of figures regarding the income and valuation of his Company in connection with the movement for increased rates and control of the jitneys. The committee took the figures under consideration for future study, but asked Mr. Gosling a number of questions regarding the status of the Company. Some of these he was able to answer and some he was not.

Mr. Gosling did not seem to think that the power lines of the New England Power Company, supplying electricity from the Connecticut River, offered much hope for Newport as the cost of bringing the power here would be too great. He could see no immediate likelihood of a reduction in costs, although there was a slight reduction in the cost of the last coal bought by his Company. He did not expect any decrease in business if the higher rates should be put into effect.

Mrs. James W. Simpson, who has for a number of years been warden of Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S., was tendered a farewell reception by the officers of the Chapter at the home of Mrs. Robert G. Biesel on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Simpson will shortly remove to Pawtucket to join her husband who has been employed there for some time. She was presented with a handsome silver coffee urn by the guests at the reception.

The road between Newport and Fall River is now completely open to traffic, after having been closed all summer. The new road seems to be well built and is a great relief to motorists.

Four men made an attempt to steal an automobile from Povel avenue on a recent night, but were frightened off by the barking of a dog.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester F. Carr have returned from a trip to Washington.

PERSONAL PROPERTY TAXES.

Next Tuesday will be the last day for paying personal property taxes in order to qualify to vote on personal property at the November election. The final day is usually a very busy one in the office of Tax Collector Higbee, and a large amount of money is usually taken in in small individual sums. This year the total sum will probably be greater than usual because of the fact that so many more persons are anxious to vote.

The women will not be affected by this regulation, as they have not yet been classified by the board of canvassers into taxpaying or registry voters, but all are listed as registry voters. Before the city election the women's lists will be re-arranged, so that there will be three classifications, the same as for men.

The board of canvassers will hold the final canvass of the voting lists Wednesday morning, when Tax Collector Higbee will report the names of all those persons assessed for personal property who have not paid their taxes. These names will then be stricken from the list, but those men who have registered will be allowed to continue on the registry list.

As soon as the canvass is completed the lists will be brought to the Mercury Office for the final printing. There will be a brisk demand for voting lists this year as there are many workers in the field on both sides. When the printing of the lists will be completed it is difficult to say. They have generally been ready on Saturday, but there are so many names this year that it may take a little longer.

The board of canvassers will be very busy for the next few days in making preparations for the election, preparing all the material to be used in the various wards and doing other routine matters essential to the machinery of elections. There are three new voting districts this year and that somewhat complicates matters.

Immediately after the State election the board will have to turn its attention to the City election, but after that is over and the votes are counted, the members will have a rest from the arduous labors to which they have been subjected.

BLOCK ISLAND SHOOTING.

Leon A. Tabbutt of Block Island, local manager of the Providence Telephone Company there, is at the Newport Hospital in considerable pain as the result of a shooting affair at the island on Wednesday. Allen W. Littlefield of Block Island was arraigned before Judge Hugh B. Baker on Thursday, and pleaded not guilty to a charge of assault with a shot gun. He was committed to the Newport County Jail in default of bail of \$1000.

It is said that there had been ill feeling between the two men for some time, as the result of a civil action in court. It is alleged that Littlefield accosted Tabbutt while the latter was working on a telephone pole near his home, and that after some words he secured a shotgun and shot him in the leg after Tabbutt had descended to the ground.

Dr. Husted was summoned and dressed the wound, assisted by Dr. Perry, and a launch was secured to bring the injured man to Newport. Littlefield was placed under arrest and brought over on the same boat by Deputy Sheriff Andrew V. Willis. Tabbutt was taken at once to the Newport Hospital where he was found to have lost a considerable amount of blood, but his condition is not regarded as critical, although he is seriously wounded.

Box 3 was pulled twice on Tuesday evening, the alarm being about an hour apart but both practically for the same fire. An overheated chimney in the Presto Lunch set fire to the woodwork, causing considerable smoke. Chemicals were used and the fire was apparently extinguished but some time later it broke out again, and the firemen had more work to do. The loss was comparatively small.

Mr. James O'Donnell of Washington has purchased the Albert Lewis property on Purgatory Road.

The Democrats have engaged the Colonial Theatre for a big rally next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Peter Faerber is confined to his bed, having suffered a fall on the street some days ago.

The colored Republicans will hold a rally in Masonic Hall next Wednesday evening.

Rev. Richard Arnold Greene has returned from a trip abroad.

BUILDING AGAIN MOVING.

In spite of complaints and strenuous objections on the part of a number of persons, the halt order has been removed from the Swan house and that structure is now being moved along Kay street. This action on the part of the City followed the filing of a bond by Mr. Hall, the owner of the house, to protect the City, the sum of ten thousand dollars being required. As soon as permission was granted to continue the removal, work was begun on the Root house, a smaller structure, and this was placed on wheels and towed by a truck up on Kay street where it could go on at the same time as the larger house.

Whether anything more will be heard of the matter after the buildings have all reached their final resting place, remains to be seen. It is very certain that some of the abutters are indignant at allowing the buildings to be moved along Kay street, and on the other hand, Mr. Ball feels that he has been injured by being held up after his permit to move had been granted by the City. One thing is sure—it will take some argument on the part of the next person who wants to move a building to secure a permit from the City.

SUPERIOR COURT.

The case of State vs. Lazar Fenik, who was indicted for murder of his two-year-old daughter, has occupied the entire time of the Court this week. The trial was begun late last week, and has been continuously until Thursday afternoon, when the jury returned a verdict of guilty. The defense put up a hard fight, contending that Fenik was suffering from insanity when the deed was committed. Medical experts were called to testify both for the State and the defense, and many friends and neighbors of Fenik testified to his abnormal condition. Assistant Attorney General Sisson conducted the prosecution and the counsel for the defense were Messrs. Frank F. and John H. Nolan and Max Levy. A number of exceptions were noted during the progress of the case, and an appeal will be taken.

Friday morning a case involving two sailors was begun before a jury and it was expected that the session would end when that trial was completed.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, a communication was received from the permanent firemen, asking that the proposition to establish the two platoon system for Newport be placed before the voters again at the city election. The matter was referred to the representative council. There were two communications from the local Carpenters' District Council, one protesting against the increase of electric light rates, and the other urging that the work on the Sheffield School be begun as soon as possible instead of waiting in the hope that costs will decrease.

A large amount of routine business was transacted, and petitions for an unusually large number of poles to carry light or telephone service were referred to the aldermen from the various wards.

Congressman Clark Burdick has been doing some strenuous campaigning during the past week, and he isn't likely to have much rest until after election. He has spoken in various parts of the district during the past few days, and has been everywhere well received. The Congressman is very popular throughout the district and is assured of a large vote on election day.

A still alarm Wednesday morning called the chemical apparatus to the house at 7 Prescott Place, where a threatening fire in the kitchen had been extinguished by women of the neighborhood before the apparatus arrived. The firemen found that the women had done excellent work.

Hon. Patrick J. Murphy decorated the front page of the Boston Post on Thursday, standing next to Governor Cox in a group picture taken in Providence. The likeness of the genial ex-Senator was an excellent one.

The superdreadnaught Tennessee has been in the harbor this week for the purpose of taking on her equipment from the Torpedo Station. She later sailed for Gardiner's Bay for testing.

The third in the series of dances by the Washington Commandery Drill Corps was given in Masonic Hall on Friday evening.

POLITICAL RALLIES.

The Newport Opera House was engaged for the big Republican rally on Friday evening, and it was expected that both men and women would turn out in large numbers to hear the distinguished speakers who had been secured for the occasion. Some three hundred invitations were sent out to prominent Republicans to occupy seats on the platform, among them being a number of women.

Governor Beeckman has been selected as the presiding officer, and the list of speakers included Governor John H. Bartlett of New Hampshire, Mrs. Alexandra Carlisle Pfeiffer of Massachusetts, who nominated Governor Coolidge for Vice President at the national convention; Lieutenant Governor Emory J. San Souci, the nominee for Governor; and Congressman Clark Burdick, who will succeed himself. This was expected to succeed himself, his was expected to be the only big Republican rally of the campaign.

Under the auspices of the Young Men's Republican Club a rally was held in the Newport Artillery Armory on Wednesday evening, at which interesting addresses were made by a number of prominent Republicans. President James W. Thompson presided and the other speakers included Congressman Clark Burdick, Senator Max Levy, Mr. Herbert W. Smith, the nominee for representative from the second district, and Mrs. James Griswold Wentz of Newport and New York. All made a strong plea for unity and for the support of the straight Republican ticket at the polls. There was a good attendance and much enthusiasm was manifested.

The Newport County Women's Republican Club has opened quarters in the Canonius building on Thames street, and workers will be found there ready to explain the method of voting or any other detail of election matters. A great many women have already made themselves familiar with the procedure of election day and it is felt that they will be as adept as the men in casting their ballots. Their experience at the party caucuses a short time ago helped them to become acquainted with the voting places.

A large number of sample ballots will be distributed among the women before election so that they can see exactly what they will have to do in order to make their ballot count. It is probable that a great many persons will vote by simply marking a cross under the Eagle for the straight Republican ticket.

No. 34 of the Historical Bulletin just printed at the Mercury Office contains one of the most interesting articles ever written on the early relations between the colonies of New Plymouth and Rhode Island, written by the President of the Society, Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry, and read before the Society at its meeting August 16th. It takes up the early settlement, and traces the history of the two colonies "whose borders touched one another, and whose people were actuated by the high sense of principle" through the first hundred years of their existence. It is an exhaustive article and should be read by everyone interested in the early history of this Colony. This number of the Bulletin also gives an account of a piece of Zeebrugge Mole, a relic of the late war which is on exhibition in the Directors' room of the Society, and which was presented to the Society by Mrs. Harold Brown. This relic has a most interesting history. Several other valuable gifts have been made to the Society, a record of which are in this number of the Bulletin.

Next month there will be a full ceremonial for Kolah Grotto of this city, the work being exemplified by the Grotto from Fall River. Kolah Grotto, which was organized last spring, is to have a full degree team of its own, and the Grotto band is holding rehearsals regularly in Mercury Hall. Kolah Grotto is a live organization.

The vacancy in the office of County Agent, which has existed since the resignation of Mr. Sumner D. Hollis, has been filled by the selection of Mr. James E. Knott, who is now strictly on the job. Mr. Knott is a graduate of the Rhode Island State College, and comes to Newport County highly recommended.

The apprentices from the Training Station held their first practice march of the fall season on Wednesday. This took them only through the northern section of the city, where they were seen by comparatively few persons. Next week they will come further down into the city.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular correspondent)

Court of Probate.—At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, October 18, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Arnold B. Smith. The first and final account of Ellen E. Smith, Executrix, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Alfred Russell Peckham.—The first and final account of Florence R. Peckham, Administratrix, was continued for further hearing to November 15.

Estate of Henry C. Sherman. The first and final account of William I. Sherman, Administrator, was continued to November 15.

Estate of Maria Gracia de Simas. The petition of Jose Gracia de Simas and John Gracia de Simas to appoint Albert L. Chase Administrator, was referred to the third Monday of November and notice ordered thereon.

In Town Council.—Richard H. Wheeler, George Nathan Smith, Russell Morgan Peckham and John L. Simmons, Jr., were appointed Supervisors of the general election to be held on November 2.

Two statements of appraisals of damages done by dogs were presented by Clifford B. Ward, appraiser. One related to chickens belonging to Joseph Lucia of Portsmouth, damages being assessed at \$30 and cost of appraisal \$10.50. The other included damages appraised at \$100 for sheep killed and bitten, and belonging to Henry A. C. Taylor, and cost of appraisal, \$10.30. Both statements were allowed and orders granted for the payment of Middletown's proportional part of damages and costs.

For highway work the following accounts were presented and allowed: Peckham Brothers Company, repairs on North Paradise Avenue, \$12; coal patch applied to 2d & 1st Beach Avenue, \$318.53; crushed stone furnished Road District No. 4, \$7.81; Robert W. Smith, gravel applied to Honeyman Hill, \$5.50; Chester B. Brown, for general repairs in Road District No. 3, \$101.75; accounts for police duty performed: Thomas G. Ward \$48, James Bloomfield \$59.60, Filmore Coggeshall \$50.30. Other accounts were presented as follows: Percy C. Guy, installing a new system of books in the office of the Town Treasurer, \$50; Chase & Chase binding two tax registers, \$2.50; Robert M. Wetherell, work in Middle town Cemetery, \$38.25; Julian F. Peckham, mowing grass in Cemetery, \$5.50; Edward S. Peckham 1-2 ton coal for office of Town Clerk, \$6.75; Mercury Publishing Company, printing 75 voting lists, \$85; A. Chase Sanford, 8 vaccinations, \$8; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, \$8.00; Newport County Electric Company, electric light at town hall, \$2; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk for nine weeks, \$90; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$14; Total, \$1,001.55.

The Town Council adjourned to meet as a board of canvassers on Friday October 29, at 1 p. m., when the final canvass of the voting lists will be made. Owing to the large increase in the number of voters since 1918, and the very limited time allowed the small country towns by the law, recently amended, for voting, there will have to be a hurrying up on the part of election officers if all the voters are to have an opportunity to vote. Chapter 625 of the Public Laws, approved April 19, 1918, provides that elective meetings in the towns of Charlestown, Exeter, Foster, Gloucester, Little Compton, Middletown, Portsmouth, Richmond, Tiverton and West Greenwich, shall be continuously kept open for voting until 3 p. m. and no longer. As the elective meeting begins at 10 o'clock in the morning, only five hours are given the voters for preparing and depositing their ballots, which means that at least two voters must vote every minute. Prior to April, 1917, in many of the towns the time of closing the polls was determined by vote of the electors, and in important elections the polls in Middletown were kept open until it was apparent that nearly every person desiring to vote had presented himself at the ballot box. If the time for closing the polls is to be fixed arbitrarily by law, the time should be extended beyond 3 p. m.

Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of Holy Cross Chapel.

A service was held in the Holy Cross Chapel to commemorate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the church. There was a celebration of the Holy Communion in the morning. Bishop Perry was present at the celebration. The Rector, Rev. Everett P. Smith, used the old prayer book and altar basin which were used when the church was consecrated. Rev. Mr. Smith spoke about the first candidates to be received into the church. Miss Cynthia Taggart, who was confirmed, was confined to her bed, and Mrs. George DeBlois, aunt of Mrs. DeBlois of Brown's Lane, and Miss Mary Anthony were the lady members, and Mr. James DeBlois, brother of Mrs. Philip Brown, was also baptized at that time. Now the church has grown and is in a very prosperous condition, and their guild house is in the churchyard. The church was decorated with pink and white carnations, the gift of Miss Emmeline Brown, a granddaughter of one of the first members of the church.

Mrs. Vm. C. Sma has had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bliss of Westerly, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Nicholson and daughters Alice and Natalie have returned from Boston, where they were

guests of relatives.

News has been received of the sudden death of Miss Juliet Cary Patterson, at the Knox Hospital, Rockland, Maine. The funeral took place at her late residence in Camden, Maine, and the committal service at Mt. Auburn. Miss Patterson was the eldest daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. George Herbert Patterson, who was many years rector at St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches.

Mr. and Mrs. William Truman Peckham are the happy parents of a daughter, born recently at the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester, who has been spending the past three weeks in Norton, Mass., has returned to her home.

Several auctions have been held recently in this town, among them being that of Richard Peckham at his farm near Newport Beach, William Caswell at his former home near Valley Road and East Main Road, and at the "Wee Farm," on Miantonomi avenue. At Mr. Caswell's auction the furniture was sold which was used in his home here and which has been stored since he went to California.

The schoolmates of the late Sidney Dennett collected money recently to purchase a wreath with which to decorate his grave. The sum was so large that only a part of it was used for the wreath and the rest to purchase three pictures as a permanent memorial to Master Dennett.

The Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, L. O. O. F., and his official board will be guests of Oakland Lodge October 29, Friday evening, at Oakland Hall.

Miss Marion L. Chambers was given a birthday party recently at the home of her father, Mr. Samuel W. Chambers. Miss Chambers, who is eleven years old, received many beautiful gifts. Mrs. M. H. Conrad and Mrs. Alexander Teaze acted as hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Harold Chase is spending a few days in East Greenwich as guest of Mrs. Edmund Spooner. While there she will attend a special meeting of the State Grange.

Mrs. Henry Marshall and daughter Barbara are guests of relatives in Providence.

Mrs. John Conley entertained the Paradise Reading Club at her home on Wednesday.

The Oliphant Reading Club met with Mrs. William Hamilton at her home on Gypsum Lane.

Miss Isabella Sylvia of this town left on Tuesday for Lisbon, Portugal, after a three months' visit with relatives in this vicinity. All her relatives were present on Monday evening at a farewell reception, with the exception of Mr. Joseph Sylvia, who is away on a wedding trip. Miss Sylvia received many gifts which, with several pounds of sugar, she will take back to Portugal, as sugar is so very high in price.

Miss Edith M. Peckham, who has recently resigned her position in Spokane, Washington, and who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham, for the past week, left on Monday evening for Washington, D. C. Miss Peckham will take a position in the Junior Red Cross Educational bureau, until January, when she expects to be transferred to the Atlantic branch in New York.

Mrs. Benjamin Dennis met with an accident recently. While walking through Gypsum road she was struck by an automobile and was dragged some distance. Her face and hands were cut and her limbs strained and bruised.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church held its regular weekly meeting on Wednesday evening with Mr. William L. Brown as leader. The social evening of the League was held on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Peckham. Misses Etta and Eleanor Brown were in charge of the entertainment.

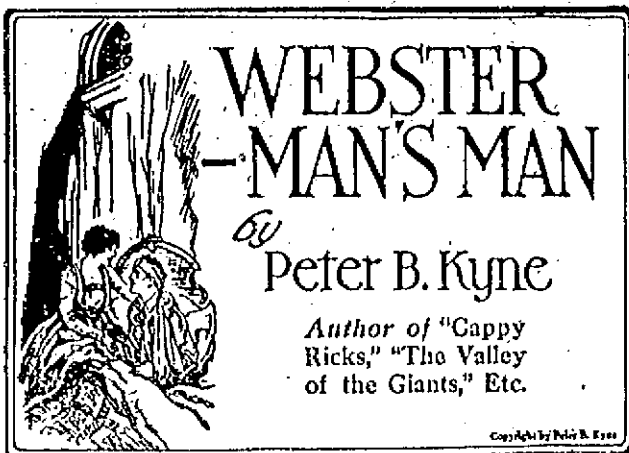
The regular monthly meeting of the public school committee was held on Monday evening.

Mrs. Child, Red Cross nurse for the community, had personally presented a request at the September meeting to introduce Red Cross work into the schools by organizing a Junior Red Cross Society and Health Crusader organization. The request was discussed and it was voted to give Mrs. Child permission to present the Red Cross work to the teachers and pupils of grammar grades from fifth to ninth. But it was decided that the Health Crusade work would be adding too much to the already overburdened teachers, as the schools are overcrowded and the primary teachers have been obliged to add the fourth grade work to their other teaching. The committee could not ask more of them, so that request was denied Mrs. Child.

It was voted to pay the Teachers' Institute fees, \$4.50 as usual, for each teacher, and the schools will be closed October 27 in order to enable the teachers to have the three following days in Providence.

Commencing with the second term, on November 22, the schools are to have an hour noon and reduce the recesses to five minutes, and close at 3.30. This will continue during the short days, and the regular hours will be resumed after February 4.

Mr. Robert Wetherell has been engaged for the winter as janitor for the Paradise School.



CHAPTER XIV.

The following morning Webster informed Dolores fully of his interview with her brother and his confederates the night before, concealing from her only the fact that he was financing the revolution and his reasons for financing it. He was still depressed, and Dolores, observing his mood, forbore to intrude upon it. Accordingly she claimed the prerogative of her sex—a slight headache—and retreated to her room. In the privacy of which she was suddenly very much surprised to find herself weeping softly because John Stuart Webster was unhappy and didn't deserve to be.

It was impossible, however, for Webster long to remain impervious to the note of ridiculousness underlying the forthcoming tragic events. Here was a little 2x4 poverty-stricken hotel of ignorance and intrigue calling itself a republic, a little stretch of country no larger than a couple of big western counties, about to indulge in the national pastime of civil war and unable to do it except by grace of an humble citizen of a sister republic!

Five or six thousand ignorant, ill-equipped, ill-drilled semi-brigands calling themselves soldiers, entrusted with the task of enabling one of their number to ride horse and dog, over 1,000,000 people!

How farcical! No wonder Ricardo, with his northern viewpoint, approached his patriotic task with gaiety, almost with contempt. And when Webster recalled that the about-to-be-born provisional government had casually borrowed from him the sum of forty thousand dollars in order to turn the



Informed Dolores Fully of His Interview.

trick—borrowing it, forsooth, in much the same spirit as a commuter boarding his train without the necessary fare—his natural optimism asserted itself and he chuckled as in fancy he heard himself telling the story to Neddy Jerome and being branded a liar for his pains.

"Well, I've had one comfort ever since I first saw that girl," he reflected philosophically. "While I've never been so unhappy in all my life before, or had to tear my soul out by the roots so often, things have been coming my way so fast from other directions that I haven't had much opportunity to dwell on the matter. And for these compensating offsets, good Lord, I thank Thee."

He was John Stuart Webster again when Dolores saw him next; during the succeeding days his mood of cheerfulness and devil-may-care indifference never left him. And throughout that period of marking time Dolores was much in his society, a condition which he told himself was not to his liking but which, nevertheless, he could not obtrude without seeming indifferent to her happiness. And to permit his friend's fiancée to languish in loneliness and heart-break did not appear to John Stuart Webster as the part of a true friend or a courtly gentleman—and he remembered that she had once called him that.

They rode together in the cool of the morning; they drove together on the Malecon in the cool of the evening; chaperoned by Don Juan Cafetero and a grinning Sobrantean, they went slark-fishing in Leber's launch; they played dominoes together; they discussed, throughout the long, lazy, quiet afternoons, when the remainder of their world retired for the siesta, books, art, men, women, and things.

And not once, throughout two weeks of camaraderie, did the heart-racked Webster forget for a single instant that he was the new friend, destined to become the old friend; never, to the girl's watchful eyes, did he betray the slightest disposition to establish their friendly relations on a closer basis.

Thus did the arrival of The Day

and them. Toward sunset they rode out together along the bay shore and noted far out to sea the smudge of smoke that marked the approach of La Estrella on schedule time.

"You will go aboard her tonight," Webster said very quietly to Dolores.

"And you?"

"I shall go aboard with you. I have arranged with Don Juan for him to stay ashore and to come out in Leber's launch with the first reliable news of the conflict. If Ricardo wins the city, he wins the revolution, and you and I will then go ashore—to dine with him in the palace. If he loses the city, he loses the revolution, and we will both do well to remain aboard La Estrella."

"And in that event, what will become of my brother?"

"I do not know; I forgot to ask him, but if he survives, I imagine he'll have sense enough to know he's whipped and will retreat on San Bruno, fighting a rear-guard action, embark aboard the steamer that brought his men there, and escape."

"I'm worried about Mother Jenks."

"I have asked Mother Jenks to dine with us at 7:30 this evening, and have ordered a carriage to call for her. When she comes I'll tell her everything; then, if she wishes to stay ashore, let her. She's been through more than one such fracas and doesn't mind them at all, I dare say."

And in this Webster was right. Mother Jenks listened in profound silence, nodding her approval, as Webster related to her the story of the advent in the country of Ricardo Ruy and his plans, but without revealing the identity of Andrew Bowers.

At the conclusion of his recital the old publican merely said: "Gor' blime!"

After a silence she added: "My saluted 'Emery' used to say the proper words for a white man in a bally row of this nature was to say 'Gor', but how my saluted 'Emery' would henjoy him 'ere this night to 'elp with the guns." She sighed.

"How about a little bottle of wine to drink pence to your saluted 'Emery and luck to The Cause?" Webster suggested.

"That's not I calls talkin'," Mother Jenks responded promptly, and Webster, gazing reflectively at the old lady's head, wondered why she had not been born a man.

Dolores, fearful for her benefactor's safety, urged Mother Jenks to accompany them out aboard La Estrella, but the old dame indignantly refused, and when pressed for a reason gave it with the utmost frankness: "They'll be tykin' Sarros, an' when they tyke 'im they'll back him 'g'in the same wall be backed my saluted 'Emery and your father against, my dear. I've a notion that your father's son'll let Mrs. Col. 'Emery Jenks come to the party."

At 10 o'clock Webster accompanied Mother Jenks home in the carriage, which he dismissed at El Buen Amigo—with instructions to return to the hotel while he continued afoot down the Calle San Rosario to the bay, where Leber's huge corrugated iron warehouse loomed darkly above high water mark. He slipped along in the deep shadow of the warehouse wall and out on the end of the little dock, where he satisfied himself that Leber's launch was at its moorings; then he went back to the warehouse and whistled softly, whereupon a man crawled out from under the structure and approached him. It was Don Juan Cafetero.

"They're all inside," he whispered and laid finger on lip. "They got in half an hour ago, an' devil a soul the wiser save meself."

"Thank you, John. Now that I know the coast is clear and the launch ready, I'll go back to the hotel for Miss Ruy."

"Very well, sor," Don Juan replied, and crawled back under the warehouse.

Half an hour later the sound of hoof beats warned him of the approach of Webster and Dolores in a carriage, and he came forth, loaded in the launch such baggage as they had been enabled to bring, and held the gunwale of the boat while his passengers stepped aboard.

About a half a mile off shore Webster throttled down the motor until the launch barely made steering way. "It would never do to go aboard the steamer before the fracas started ashore," he explained to Dolores. "That would indicate a guilty knowledge of coming events, and in the event of disaster to the rebel arms it is just possible Señor Sarros might have pull enough, if he hears of our flight six hours in advance of hostilities, to take us off the steamer and ask us to explain. So we'll just cruise slowly around and listen; the attack will come just before dawn; then shortly thereafter we can scurry out to the steamer and be welcomed aboard for the sake of the news we bring."

She did not answer, and Webster knew her thoughts were out where the arc lights on the outskirts of Buena Ventura met the open country—out where the brother she could scarcely remember and whom, until a month previous, she had believed dead, would shortly muster his not too numerous followers.

She did not answer, and Webster knew her thoughts were out where the arc lights on the outskirts of Buena Ventura met the open country—out where the brother she could scarcely remember and whom, until a month previous, she had believed dead, would shortly muster his not too numerous followers.

In the darkness Webster could hear the click of her heels as she prayed; on the turtle deck forward Don Juan Cafetero sprawled, thinking perchance of his untimely past and wondering what effect the events shortly to transpire ashore would have on his future. He wished Webster would relent and offer him a drink some time within the next twenty-four hours. In times of excitement like the present a man needs a drop to brace him up.

Every time the launch slipped lazily down the harbor along the straggling two mile water front; five times it loaded back. The moon, which was in the first quarter, sank. Then to Webster's alert ear there floated across the still waters the sound of a gentle purring—the noise of an automobile. The car, the launch, toward Leber's little dock, and presently they saw the door of Leber's warehouse open. Men with lanterns streamed forth, lighting the way for others who bore between them heavy burdens.

"They're emptying the machine guns in the motor-truck," he whispered to Dolores. "We will not have to wait long now. It's nearly 4 o'clock."

Again they backed out into the bay until they could see far out over the sleeping city to the hills beyond in the west. Presently along the side of those hills the headlight of a locomotive crept, dropping swiftly down grade until it disappeared in the lowlands.

A half hour passed; then to the south of the city a rocket flared skyward; almost instantly another flared from the west, followed presently by a murmur, scarcely audible, as of a muffled snare drum, punctuated presently by a louder, sharper, insistent pock-pock-pock that, had Webster but known it, was the bark of a Maxim-Vickers night-fire gun throwing a stream of shells into the cantonments of the government troops on the fringe of the city.

Webster's pulse quickened. "There goes theillery to the south, sor," Don Juan called, and even as he spoke, a shell burst gloriously over the government palace, the white walls of which were already looming over the remainder of the city, now faintly visible in the approaching dawn.

"That was to awaken our friend, Sarros," Webster cried. "I'll bet a buffalo nickel that woke the old horse thief up. There's another—and another."

The uproar swelled, the noise gradually drifting around the city from west to south, forming, seemingly, a semicircle of sound. "The government troops are up and doing now," Webster observed, and speeded up his motor. "I think it high time we played the part of frightened refugees. Mauser bullets kill at three miles. Some strays may drop out here in the bay."

He speeded the launch toward La Estrella, and as the craft scraped in alongside the great steamer's companion landing, her skipper ran down the ladder to greet them and inquire eagerly of the trend of events ashore.

"We left in a hurry the instant it started," Webster explained. "As Americans, we didn't figure we had any interest in that scrap, either way." He beamed Dolores on to the landing stage, tossed their baggage, after her and followed; Don Juan took the wheel, and the launch slid out and left them there.

At the head of the companion ladder Webster paused and turned for another look at Buena Ventura. To the west three great fires now threw a lurid light skyward, mocking an equally lurid light to the east, that marked the approach of daylight. He smiled. "Those are the cantonment barracks burning," he whispered to Dolores. "Ricardo is keeping his word. He's driving the rats back into their own holes."

The weeks of clean living, of abstention from his wonted daily alcoholic ration, had inspired in Don Juan Cafetero a revival of his all but defunct interest in life; conversely, in these stirring times, he was sensible of an equally acute interest in Sobrantean politics, for he was Irish; and flabby indeed is that son of the Green Little Isle who, wherever he may be, declines to take a hand in any public argument. For the love of politics, like the love of home, is never dead in the Irish.

It is instinct with them—the heritage, perhaps, of centuries of oppression and suppression, which nurtures rather than stifles the yearning for place and power. Now as Don Juan turned Leber's launch shoreward and kicked the motor aside open, he, too, desisted against the dawn the glare of the burning cantonments west of the city, and at the sight his pulse beat high with the lust of battle, the longing to be in at the death in this struggle, where the hopes and aspirations of these he loved were at stake.

Two months previously a revolution would have been a matter of extreme indifference to Don Juan; he would have reflected that it was merely the outs trying to get in, and that if they succeeded, the sole benefit to the general public would be the privilege of paying the bill. Today, however, in the knowledge that he had an opportunity to fight beside white men and perchance even up some old scores with the Guardia Civil, it occurred suddenly to Don Juan that it would be a brave and virtuous act to cast his lot with the Ruy forces. He was a being reorganized and rebuilt, and it behooved him to do something to demonstrate his manhood.

Don Juan knew, of course, that should the rebels lose and he be captured, he would be executed; yet this contingency seemed a far-fetched one, in view of the fact that he had John Stuart Webster at his back, ready to finance his escape from the city. Also Don Juan had had an opportunity, in the hills above San Miguel de Padua, for a critical study of Ricardo Ruy and had come to the conclusion that at last a real man had come to liberate Sobrante; further, Don Juan had had ocular evidence that John Stuart Webster was connected with the revolution for had he not smug-

gled Ruy into the country? It was something to be the right-hand man of the president of a rich little country like Sobrante; it was also something to be as close to that right-hand man as Don Juan was to his master, Webster; consequently self-interest and his sporting code whispered to Don Juan that it behooved him to demonstrate his loyalty with every means at his command, even unto his heart's blood.

"Who knows," he cogitated as the launch bore him swiftly shoreward, "but what I'll acquit myself with honor and get a fine job under the new administration? 'Tis the master's fight, I'm thinkin'; then, be the same token, 'tis John Joseph Cafetero's, win, lose or draw, an' may the devil damn me if I fall him after what he's done for me. Sure, if General Ruy wins, a croak as the master's finger will make me jefe politico. An' if he does—hooray! Hooray!"

With his imagination still running riot, Don Juan made the launch fast to the little dock, down which he ran straight for the warehouse, where the Ruy mercenaries were still congregated, busily wiping the factory grease from the weapons which had just been distributed to them from the packing cases. A sharp yelp halted him, he paused, panting, to find himself looking down the long blue barrel of a service pistol.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" the man behind the weapon demanded brusquely.

"I'm Private John J. Cafetero, the latest recruit to the Ruy army," Don Juan answered composedly. "Who did you think I was? Private secretarily to that devil Sarros? Man, dear, lower that gun at you, for God knows I'm nervous enough as it is. Have ye something ye could give me to fight with, avic?"

The man who had challenged him—a lank, swarthy individual from the Mexican border—looked him over with twinkling eyes. "You'll do, Cafetero, old timer," he drawled, "and if you don't, you'll wish you had. There's a man for every rifle just now, but I wouldn't be surprised if there'd be a right smart more rifles than men before a great while. Help yourself to the gun of the first man that goes down; in the meantime, hop into that there truck and keep the cartridges belt for the machine guns full up. You're just in time."

Without further ado Don Juan climbed into the truck. A little cinder of sheet steel had been built around the driver's seat, with a narrow slit in front through which the latter peered out. The body of the truck had been boxed in with the same material and housed two machine guns, emplaced, and a crew of half a dozen men crouched on the floor engaged in loading the belts. Four motor bicycles, with sturdy, specially-built side cars attached, and a machine gun in each side car, were waiting near by, together with a half-dozen country carts loaded with ammunition cases and drawn by horses.

"How soon do we start?" Don Juan demanded anxiously, as he crowded in beside one of his new-found comrades.

"I believe," this individual replied in the unmistakable accents of an Oxford man, "that the plan is to wait until five o'clock; by that time all the government troops that can be spared from the arsenal and palace will have been dispatched to the fighting now taking place west of the city. Naturally, the government forces aren't anticipating an attack from the rear, and so they will, in all probability, weaken their base. I believe that eases our task; certainly it will save us many men."

Don Juan nodded his entire approval to this shrewd plan of campaign and fell to stuffing cartridges in the web belt, the while he whistled softly, unmusically, and with puffing, hissing sounds between his suaggle teeth, until a Sobrantean gentleman (it was Doctor Pacheco) came out of the warehouse and gave the order to proceed.

They marched along the water front for four blocks and then turned up a side street, which happened to be the Calle de Concordia, thus enabling Mother Jenks, who was peering from the doorway of El Buen Amigo, to see them coming.

"Hah!" she muttered. "Emery, they're comin'. The worm is turnin'."



"Emery, They're Comin'."

"Emery; 15 years you've wyped for vengeance, my love, but to-day you'll get it."

She waddled out into the street and held up her hand in a gesture as authoritative and imperious as that of a traffic officer. "Batter-ry 'tilt!" she croaked. She had heard the late 'Emery give that command often enough to have acquired the exact inflection

necessary to make an impression upon men accustomed to obeying such a command whenever given. Instantly the column, slowed up; some of the Foreign Legion, old coast artillery, no doubt, came to a halt with promptness and precision; all stared at Mother Jenks.

"Ow about 'arf a dozen cases of good brandy for the wounded?" Mother Jenks suggested. "An' 'ow about a bally old woman for a Red Cross nurse?"

"You're on, m's'am," the foreign leader replied promptly, and translated the old lady's suggestion to Dr. Pacheco, who accepted gracefully and thanked Mother Jenks in purest Castilian. So a detail of six men was told off to carry the six cases of brandy out of El Buen Amigo and load them on the ammunition carts; then Mother Jenks crawled up into the armored truck with the machine gun crew, and the column once more took up its line of rapid march.

The objective of this unsuspected force within the city was, as Ricardo Ruy shrewdly suspected it might be, poorly garrisoned. Usually a force of fully 600 men was stationed at the national arsenal, but the sharp, savage attack from the west, so sudden and unexpected, had thrown Sarros into a panic and left him no time to plan his defense carefully. His first thought had been to send all his available forces to support the troops bearing the brunt of the rebel attack, and it was tremendously important, that this should be done very promptly, in view of the lack of information concerning the unnumbered force of the enemy; consequently he had reduced the arsenal force to 100 men and retained only his favorite troops of the guards and one company of the Fifteenth Infantry to protect the palace.

Acting under hastily given telephone orders, the commanding officer at the cantonment barracks had detailed a few hundred men to fight a rear-guard action while the main army fell back in good order behind a railway embankment which swept in a wide arc around the city and offered an excellent substitute for breastworks. This position had scarcely been attained before the furious advance of the rebels drove in the rear guard, and pending the capture of the arsenal, Ricardo realized his operations were at an impasse. Promptly he dug himself in, and the battle developed into a brisk affair of give and take, involving meager losses to both factions, but an appalling wastage of ammunition.

The arsenal, a large, modern concrete building with tremendously thick walls reinforced by steel, would have offered fairly good resistance to the average field battery. Surrounding it on all four sides was a reinforced concrete wall, 30 feet high, with machine gun bastions at each corner and a platform along the wall, inside and 25 feet from the ground, which afforded foot room for infantry which could use the top five feet of the wall for protection while firing over it. There was but one entrance, a heavy, barred steel gate which was always kept locked when it was not necessary to have it opened for ingress or egress. Given warning of an attack and with sufficient time to prepare for it, 100 of the right sort of fighting men could withstand an indefinite siege by a force not provided with artillery heavier than an ordinary field gun. With a full realization of this, therefore, Ricardo and his confederates had designed to accomplish by strategy that which could not be done by the limited forces at their command.

As the column approached the neighborhood of the arsenal, three detachments broke away from the main body and disappeared down side streets, to turn at right angles later and, march parallel with the main command. Each of these detachments was accompanied by one unit of the motorcycle mounted machine gun battery with its white crew; two blocks beyond the arsenal square each detachment leader so disposed his men as to offer spirited resistance to any sortie that might be made by the troops from the palace in the hope of driving off the attackers of the arsenal.

Having thus provided for protection during its operations, the main body nominally under Dr. Pacheco but in reality commanded by the chief of the machine gun company, proceeded to operate. With the utmost assurance in the world the armored truck rolled down the street to the arsenal entrance, swung in and pointed its impudent nose straight at the iron bars while the hidden chauffeur called loudly and profanely in Spanish upon the sentry to open the gate and let him in—that there was necessity for great hurry, since he had been sent down from the palace by the president himself, for machine guns to equip this armored truck. The sentry immediately called the officer of the guard, who peered out, observed nothing but the motor-truck, which seemed far from dangerous, and without further ado inserted a huge key in the lock and turned the bolt. The sentry swung the double gates ajar, and with a prolonged and raucous toot of his horn the big car loomed in. The sentry closed the gate again, while the officer stepped up to turn the key in the lock. Instead, he died with half a dozen pistol bullets through his body, and the sentry sprawled beside him.

The prolonged toot of the motor-truck had been the signal agreed upon to apprise the detachment waiting in a secluded back street that the truck was inside the arsenal wall. With a yell they swept out of the side street and down on the gate, through which they poured into the arsenal grounds. At sound of the first shot at the gate, the commandante of the garrison, which had been drawn up in a double rank for revellie roll call, realized he was attacked, and that swift measures were necessary. Fortunately for him, his men were standing at attention at the time, preparatory to receiving from him one of those ante-battle exhortations so dear to the Latin soul.

A sharp command, and the little gar-

ison had fixed bayonets; another command, and they were in line of squads before the motor-truck could be swung sideways to permit a machine gun to play on the Sobranteans in close formation, the latter had thrown out a skirmish line and were charging; while from the guardhouse window, just inside the gate, a volley, poured into the unprotected rear of the truck following its passage through the gate, did deadly execution. The driver, a bullet through his back, sagged forward into his steel-clad celloid; both machine gun operators were wounded, and the truck was stalled. The situation was desperate.

"I'm a gone goose," mourned Don Juan Cafetero, and he leaped from the shambles to the ground, with some hazy notion of making his escape through the gate. He was too late. Two men, riding tandem on a motor-cycle with a machine gun in the specially constructed side-car, appeared in the entrance and leaped off; almost before Don Juan had time to dodge behind the motor-truck to escape possible wild bullets, the machine gun was sweeping the oncoming skirmish line. Don Juan cheered as man after man of the garrison pitched on his face, for the odds were rapidly being evened now, greatly to the pleasure of the men charging through the gate to support the machine gun. Out into the arsenal yard they swept, forcing the machine gun crew to cease firing because of the danger of killing their own men; with a shock bayonet met bayonet in the center of the yard, and the issue was up for prompt and final decision.

Don Juan's Irishman blood thrilled; he cast about for a weapon in this emergency, and his glance rested on the body of the dead officer beside the gate. To possess himself of the latter's heavy "cut-and-thrust" sword was the work of seconds, and with a royal gaud will Don Juan launched himself into the heart of the scrim-



Launched Himself Into the Heart of the Scrimmage.

mage. He had a hazy impression that he was striking and stabbing, that others were striking and stabbing at him, that men crowded and breathless and pressed and swore and granted around him that the fighting-room was no better than it might have been, but was rapidly improving. Then the gory fog lifted, and Doctor Pacheco had Don Juan by the hand; they stood together in the arsenal entrance, and the little Doctor was explaining to the war-mad Don Juan that all was over in so far as the arsenal was concerned—the survivors of the garrison having surrendered—that now, having the opportunity, he, Doctor Pacheco, desired to thank Don Juan Cafetero for his life. Don Juan looked at him amazedly, for he hadn't the slightest idea what the Doctor was talking about. He spat, gazed around at the litter of corpses on the arsenal lawn, and nodded his red head approvingly.

To an incredibly short space of time the news that the arsenal had been captured and that Sarros was besieged in the palace spread through the city. The sight of the red banner of revolution floating over the arsenal for the first time in fifteen years brought hundreds of willing recruits to the rebel ranks, as Ricardo Ruy had anticipated; these were quickly supplied with arms and ammunition; by ten o'clock a battalion had been formed and sent off, together with the machine gun company, to connect with the San Bruno contingent advancing from the south to turn the flank of the government troops, while the equipping of an additional battalion proceeded within the arsenal. As fast as the new levies were armed, they were hurried off to re-enforce the handful of white men who had, after clearing the arsenal, advanced on the palace and now, with machine guns from the arsenal commanding all avenues of escape from the trap wherein Sarros found himself, were calmly awaiting developments, merely keeping an eye open for snipers.

Thus the forenoon passed away. By one o'clock Don Juan Cafetero—who in the absence of close-range fighting had elected himself ordnance sergeant—passed out the last rifle and ammunition. He was red with slaughter, slippery with gun-grease, dripping with perspiration, and filthy with dust and dirt. "Begorra," he declared, "a cowl'd bottle av beer would go fine now." Then, recalling his limitations, he sighed and put the thought from him. It revived in him, however, for the first time since he had left the steamer, a memory of John Stuart Webster, and his promise to the latter to report on the progress of the war. So Don Juan sought Doctor Pacheco in his headquarters and learned that a signalman, holographing from the roof of the arsenal, had

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Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

LAND OF SHOCKS

Tahiti Should Be Accustomed to Earthquakes.

Average of Two a Day for the Last Two Months Is the Record, According to Dispatches—Society Islands All Volcanic.

Two earthquakes a day has been the average for the last few months in Tahiti, newspaper dispatches state. This rocking island is described by H. W. Smith in a bulletin of the National Geographic society, as follows: "Tahiti, of the Society Islands, is one of the most important of the French possessions in the Pacific, with a strategic connection to San Francisco and New Zealand.

"The Society Islands are of volcanic origin, arising from the low bed of the ocean, which has depths near the islands of 2,500 to 2,000 fathoms, while the highest peak, in the center of the island of Tahiti, reached an altitude of 7,900 feet. On a clear morning the view as the ship approaches the harbor of Papeete is most beautiful, showing deep valleys penetrating from the coast to the mountain peaks of the interior.

"Near Papeete the beautiful Fataua valley may be visited in an afternoon. For a good part of the way a carriage road leads up the valley, offering changing vistas.

"Why, indeed, should the Tahitian folk? There are great leaves of the wild taro growing by the roadside; the young leaves are delicious boiled, and the curious stranger will find many other new delicacies of the table—the alligator pear, the baked pupu, the Mantle crab, the raw fish, as good as the best oyster, served with Tahitian sauce, and on rare occasions a salad made from the heart of the coconut tree.

"In Tahiti, as well as in most of the South Sea Islands, great numbers of coconuts are grown, and, after being dried for copra, are shipped in large quantities to Europe. We were much interested in the different methods of gathering the nuts in various islands. In Tahiti the natives climb the trees with the help of a strip of green, fibrous bark, torn off the stem of a hibiscus tree. After knotting the two ends together, the climber slips his feet half through the circle, and, standing with his legs apart, so as to stretch the thing tight, ascends the tree in a series of leaps, with a foot on each side of the trunk.

"A practiced climber will thus mount trees of a very considerable height with a celerity and ease which do not suggest the long practice actually required. On making a trial myself, I found it difficult to climb even so much as a foot from the ground.

"In its fresh, green state the coconut provides a most refreshing drink, but as it grows older the 'milk' hardens, and forms the white inner rind with which we are all familiar. This is the celebrated copra and is commercially put to many different uses. In Tahiti it is used for sauces and for coconut oil. One sauce, which was served with fish at a very enjoyable picnic, although compounded of scraped nut and sea water, was palatable."

Ready for Gabriel.

A negro doughboy who had hit Paris on A. W. O. L. and supplied himself generously with the vin sisters, mingled with stronger waters, woke suddenly in a still befuddled condition in the great urban cemetery of Pere la Chaise, whither his uncertain steps had taken him. To make it worse, there was an air raid going on.

The brother looked around him out of half closed eyes. On every side stretched long rows of white monuments. Sirens shrieked from the city streets. Dazzling beams of white light stabbed the heavens. There could be but one conclusion.

Hastily searching his pockets, he drew forth his remaining possessions—a bottle of vin blanc, a pack of creamy cards, a much worn pair of gloves—and hurried them from him. "Oh, gone away from me, evidence," he muttered. "Now come on, Mister Gabriel, I've ready."—American Legion Weekly.

An Extended Tour.

Just before the St. Michel show the Germans blew up an ammunition dump near a company of Yanks. It was reported that there was a large quantity of gas shells in the dump, and as soon as the explosions began the Americans immediately made themselves scarce with great rapidity.

When the danger had passed all started drifting back with the exception of one man who did not appear till the next day.

"Well, where you been?" demanded the top kick, eyeing him coldly.

"Sergeant," replied the other earnestly, "I don't know where I been but I give you my word I been all day gettin' back."—American Legion Weekly.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WEBSTER MAN'S MAN

Continued from Page 2
been in communication with General Huxley, who reported the situation well in hand, with no doubt of an overwhelming victory before the day should be over. This and sundry other bits of information Don Juan gleaned and then deserted the Sobrante revolution army quite as casually as he had joined it, to make his precarious way down the Calle San Rosario to the bay.

To be continued

Aesop's Fables.

It is true that some "translators" of Aesop's Fables use "hen" for "goose" in the fable about the golden egg, but the Greek of the "text" is "chen," which looks like some fountainhead of "hen" but really means "goose." The accepted translators, or rather adapters, follow the familiar word of the vast majority, "goose." It must be remembered that there really is no original Aesopian text, but only some later transcriptions of what came to be regarded as the fables told by the old slave. The actual fount of the Aesopian folklore was Iambros, a Hellenistic fabulist of the second century, who wrote the fables in verse. Since there have been many versions and some years ago a batch of 70 more were found in the Vatican library. This Greek word "chen" was pronounced "kane," and hence it has no relation to "hen" except its belonging to the fowl family.

African's Attitude Toward Work.

The African male has peculiar ideas of his own dignity where work is concerned. He will work for a white man but he will never do anything for himself if there are any women about. It is beneath his dignity to work. He will fish and hunt, make nets and crude implements and canoes, or pass away his time smoking strong tobacco and dozing, but he would not think of tending his wife a helping hand. He compels her to cut down the trees for firewood and for his dugout canoes, and when they arrive at the spot in the forest or jungle where he decides to build his town the women must clear away the tangled forest. To civilized minds tree felling, wood carrying and jungle clearing are certainly laborious work for women, but an African woman knows nothing else, yet there are much more healthful tasks than the white woman's.

MARKET FOR SURPLUS TRUCK

Fruit and Vegetables Otherwise Wasted Can Be Sold in Small Quantities by Using Motor.

The motor truck express routes in many localities make it possible for the farmer to market his surplus fruit and vegetables in small quantities that would otherwise be wasted. When there is more than enough for canning purposes this method should not be overlooked.

He Sat Down Quickly.

No finer dressed party of men and women ever assembled together in this city than those who took part in the ball given by the bachelors of Sheridan to their married friends. Many of the costumes deserve mention, but the Postman is not capable of describing them properly.

The supper and refreshments were of the kind that all appreciated, and were served at just the right time by obliging waiters, who seemed to enter into the spirit of the times and make everyone feel satisfied. Only one deplorable thing transpired at the dance, and it was nobody's fault.

Dr. Newell had the misfortune to lean too far forward when bowing to a lady and tear his pants across the seams. He had filled his program and had a beautiful partner for each number, but he had to back off and sit down.—Sheridan (Wyo.) Post.

Immense Telescopes.

The largest refracting telescopes in the world are in the United States—at Yerkes observatory, Geneva Lake, Wis., at Lick Observatory, Mt. Hamilton, Cal., at the United States observatory, Washington, D. C., and at Harvard university. Two of the most perfect reflecting telescopes ever built are at Mt. Wilson observatory, Pasadena, Cal. The latter is moved by electric motors in right ascension and declination. An important feature in this instrument is the different focal lengths that can be obtained, ranging from 80,100 to 150 feet.

Making Him Useful.

Mrs. Harrigan—An' does yer husband ever get loaded these Volsted days?

Mrs. Harrigan—He does that.

Mrs. Harrigan—And what do you do?

Mrs. Harrigan—I go right to work moppin' the floors.

Mrs. Harrigan—But don't ye notice him at all?

Mrs. Harrigan—I do that. I use him for the mop.—American Legion Weekly.

Union Soldiers in Union Suits.

A minister was discoursing scornfully on the flabby people who are unwilling to take a stand either for the right or for the wrong.

"They remind me," he said, "of that border traitor in the Civil war, who put on a Confederate uniform to trade with the Confederate soldiers, and who quickly changed his garb when the northern soldiers appeared in their Union suits."—Youth's Companion.

X-Ray Defeats Criminals.

A new development in X-ray photography has provided an improved method of taking the finger prints of criminals. At a demonstration at the Royal Institution, London, a radiograph on the screen showed the network of the skin, brought out with extraordinary detail. Clever criminals can so construct smudges their finger-prints under the existing methods, but they will be defeated by the new X-ray photographs.

BEAVERS DO MUCH MISCHIEF

Property Owners in the Adirondacks Are Uneasy Over the Situation They Have Created.

Because the limited intelligence of the beaver goes no further than its own immediate purposes, owners of property in the Adirondacks are wishing that the beaver was less industrious and seriously wondering what is to be done to stop the increasing number of these willing workers from decreasing the value and beauty of this famous region. The forest rangers of the conservation commission, says a writer in the Albany Journal, last summer estimated the undesirable results that had followed the building of nearly 600 beaver dams, and found that an area of about 8,000 acres had been flooded, and something like \$51,000 worth of good merchantable standing timber was being destroyed. Considering that the number of beavers, now estimated at about 18,000 is believed to be increasing about 3,000 a year, the damage bids fair to become a serious problem. Not only do they destroy valuable timber, but they are steadily changing the character of the Adirondack scenery along the water courses and altering the shore line of the lakes; yet the region without any beavers at all would not be the Adirondacks as nature made it and as those who now go there to enjoy its beauty like to find it. Time was when the beavers seemed likely to vanish, and the state took them under its protection; now the danger seems to be that they are so well protected that they will eventually "come back" in numbers out of proportion to the normal population of beavers when the Adirondacks were subject to the conditions of life in a wild country.

NUMBERS IN EAST AND WEST

Difference of Opinion as to Whether Odd or Even Figures Are Lucky or Unlucky.

We are pleased to term thirteen an unlucky number, observes London Answers, but in Japan the unlucky number is four, and in Russia even numbers are all considered less lucky than odd ones.

Our lucky numbers, or what are generally considered so by superstitious folk, are three and seven. If you ask the reason you are told that God is Three in One, and that God made holy the seventh day.

As for seven, this number is supposed to be lucky either by itself or in its multiples. As an old writer says, a boy sheds his teeth at 7 years old; at 14 he becomes a youth; at 21 a man; while he reaches his grand climacteric at nine times 7—that is 63.

The figure three is extraordinarily prominent in the Bible. Noah had three sons, and Job three friends. There were three patriarchs. Daniel's three companions were thrown into the fiery furnace, and he himself was three days in the lions' den.

Had Lots of Pluck.

George Tibbault, proprietor of the summer hotel at Outlet, a village a few miles from Platon, Ont., was driving his car towards home recently when he chanced to meet a herd of cattle. The owner of the auto slowed down to allow the animals to pass without undue excitement. All went well till he met the leader of this large bovine family, a splendid young roan bull. The latter resented the presence of the mechanical contrivance bearing down through the herd on low gear. Lowering his massive head, he charged, resulting in only a few bruises to himself, but a twisted axle, a badly bent fender and a smashed headlight to the unfortunate motor. As Mr. Tibbault inspected the damage he remarked emphatically: "I certainly admired his pluck, but he showed poor judgment."

Ice Cut With a Gas-Driven Saw.

For the purpose of cutting ice expeditiously during the last winter, there was devised a saw of an automobile type power plant and a circular saw at the end of an adjustable arm, so that the saw can be raised and lowered to the desired degree. The saw is pushed along on steel runners, the operator behind furnishing the motive power. A double lever arrangement just over the handle bars serves to control the raising and lowering of the saw. The portable saw in question cuts the ice into 20-foot squares. These squares are guided through the water to a gang of four circular saws, which cut the squares into the regulation sized cakes.

The Airplane in Politics.

Mr. Holman, the former New South Wales premier, rejoices in the huge electorate known euphonically as Cootamundra. On the eve of a very warmly contested election, Mr. Holman recognized that Cootamundra had 18 large centers, each of which required a personal canvass in order to insure the return of its present representative. He announced, therefore, that he would use an airplane to cover the electorate. Not to be outdone, his labor opponent at once made plans to drop propaganda by airplane over Mr. Holman's route.

Heat-Insulating Material.

A new heat-insulating material composed of a mixture of a special clay and cork has been discovered by a Norwegian engineer. The clay and cork mixture is burned and the result is the formation of a very light substance that is said to be eminently suitable for all heat-insulating purposes.

In Season.

"What are you looking for, Eve?" demanded Adam.

"Gotta be in style, haven't I, now?" "I guess. But what are you looking for?"

"Summer furze."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind, Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort.—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

JAFFA GATE IN JERUSALEM

Passageway Through Which General Allenby Entered Is the Real Article, Writer Says.

Jerusalem has seven gates and a transportation problem landed at present, as of old, along purely Eastern lines. There are donkeys, horses, camels—even carriages—and the ubiquitous flivver and all that traffic concentrates naturally at the gates. Just as, to increase its force, water used to be made to flow through a small opening in the old-fashioned tide mills at home. As for telephones, who that can shout from roof to roof and down the echoing street should trouble himself to whisper into a funnel?

My windows are well placed, for I can watch the crowd thronging in and out of the Jaffa gate, writes William D. McCracken in Asia. This is the widest opening the city has, since William I. of Prussia had it enlarged to permit his spectacular entry—a symbolical pageant that he staged to represent his taking possession of the holy city by agreement with the sultan in Constantinople. But while it is the gate which lends itself to destruction. The real Jaffa gate is a narrow one at the side of the wide passageway; and this was the one used by Gen. Allenby when he entered Jerusalem after its capture, modestly, on foot, carrying the cane that the British officer affects as his only scepter of power. This gate is now closed with heavy iron bars and will not be reopened until the exact political status of Jerusalem has been determined.

MAYOR NOT LIGHTLY CHOSEN

Chief Executive of City of London Is Called Upon to Fulfill Many Requirements.

Sir William Trevelyan, in his recently published book, "A Lord Mayor's Diary," points out that the chief magistrate of the city of London is chosen in quite a different manner from that adopted by any other municipality in the kingdom, remarks London Answers.

Instead of being elected by the members of the corporation, or council, who may, and often do, for political party reasons, choose someone who has never done suit or services to the town, London's lord mayor can be chosen only from those who have served an apprenticeship of some years to the corporation.

He must first be elected an alderman by the ratifiers of his ward, and accepted and sworn in by the court of aldermen; then he must have served the office of sheriff, to which position he has to be elected by the liverymen, and afterward approved by the sovereign.

Then, and not till then, is he eligible to ask the liverymen to elect him as lord mayor; the court of aldermen afterward again having the power to refuse him, the approval of the sovereign being also again necessary before he can take office.

New Idea for Pictures.

It is not often that an entirely new method of producing pictures is discovered, and an Oregon artist is attracting considerable attention with a process as pleasing as it is original. Instead of using fluid pigments of any kind, bits of colored cloth, painstakingly cut to particular shape and size of each detail of the work, are pasted upon the canvas background, which is stretched over thin board. Some of the almost infinitesimal particles of fabric are shredded out to mere threads to get the desired effect, while the bulkier objects of the scene are built up in relief, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. A sharp-pointed stick serves as a brush for this curious art. The finished pictures exemplify the remarkable results attained when patience and the artistic sense are coordinated.

BETTER BREEDING MEANS BIGGER BIRDS

Following are average weights of Barred Plymouth Rock grades of the first, second and third generations, government poultry farm, Beltsville, Md.:

Breeding of Poultry	1 Lbs. Lbs.
Original mongrels	4.90
First generation, Barred	5.53
Rock grades	5.53 1.22
Second generation, Barred	6.22
Rock grades	6.22 .53
Third generation, Barred	5.49
Rock grades	5.49 .27

Weights were taken about March 1 each year.

POISON FOR CABBAGE WORMS

Insect Powder Mixed With Flour Will Be Found Satisfactory—Harmless to Humans.

Insect powder mixed with three or four times its bulk of flour and left over night in a tight container is an effective poison for the common cabbage worm. It is harmless to persons. Apply when the dew is on, using a sifting tool can a powder blower.

Industrial Fatigue.

An investigation of the subject of industrial fatigue conducted in the government shops by the English government resulted in obtaining a great deal of valuable information. It has been the means in many cases of a great increase of the output, and these investigations are about to be extended generally to all British industrial establishments by a recently established industrial fatigue research board, under the department of scientific and industrial research and the medical research committee. The duties of the board will be to initiate, organize and promote, by research, grants, or otherwise, investigations in different industries with the view of finding the most favorable hours of labor, spells of work, rest pauses, etc.

Policewomen Now Established.

Policewomen have become an established factor of municipal law enforcement in recent years, but motorcycle policewomen still are a novelty. London now has a squad of them, however, and they are doing very effective work, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. The women have been members of the police force for some time, but have only recently acquired their machines.

His Chela.

The ex-gov, now the father of triplets, proudly displayed his offspring to his faithful buddy.

"What do you think of them?" he chorled.

"Well," replied his buddy doubtfully, "if I was you I think I'd keep that one there!"—The American Legion Weekly.

Jefferson's Aim.

Jefferson sought to create in the university of the state an institution that would not only through traditional culture values give to the state "legislators and judges . . . and expound . . . structure of government," but would also "harmonize and promote the interests of agriculture, manufacture and commerce, and by well-formulated views of political economy give free course to public industry."—Edward Kidder Graham.

Austria's Salt Monopoly.

The Austrian monopoly on salt ruined all the salt industries for a period of 143 years. There are no data up to the time of the partitioning of Poland but it can safely be said that the salt mines of Galicia supplied about 100,000 tons of salt yearly, while Austria about 210,000 tons and Bohemia 17,000 tons. There were no other salt mines in Poland in the year 1772.—Baltimore American.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign domestic fabrics at 40 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

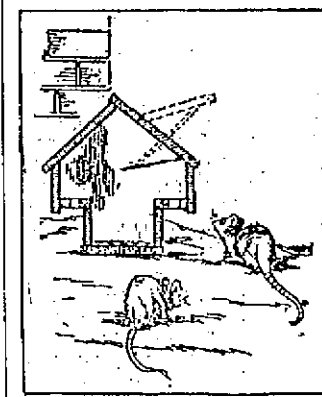
NEWPORT, R. I.

EFFECTIVE TRAP FOR RATS

Probably Nothing Better Has Been Devised in the War Against Obstructive Rodent.

It is a pretty well settled fact that the rat, in addition to being a distributor of several terrible diseases, is a thief of no trifling consideration. Because of their roving propensities and their predilection for ocean voyages, they have been known to carry disease germs from one part of the world to another. In addition to this, the amount of food devoured and destroyed by rats in the course of a year totals at something enormous. There must be a war on the rat, it is argued, in order to combat the H. O. O. I., for the price of feeding the rats, in this country alone represents the work of a large number of farms and an army of farmers.

The best way of getting the rat is to poison him. Trapping is generally a slow procedure, but the objection to poison is that the death-dealing drug, that is scattered around for the rodents is likely to reach other organisms for which it is not intended. The poison holder and decoy shown herewith is a device which will especially at-



Something New in Rat Traps.

tract rats, while the poison of its interior cannot be reached by any other animals. The under side of the overhanging shown contains several holes through which a rat would find its way, but once inside the box it has not the wisdom to find its way out, even if it should escape the effects of the poison feast spread for it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Deer Visits City.

As a reminder to the 250,000 inhabitants of this rapidly growing city that Winnipeg still is an outpost of civilization, a deer wandered into town the other day and evinced through the main streets of the retail business district. It wasn't a fugitive from any of the park zoos, nor from the menagerie of a circus that happened to be in town—it was a wild animal, fresh from its native haunts, presumably the bush country that lies to the northeast of the city. Whether the deer was more surprised to find itself surrounded by trolley cars, automobiles, high buildings and gaping crowds than the people down town were to see it there, is a matter of conjecture. There is no uncertainty, however, as to who had the most fun. The deer crowded enough experiences into one afternoon to last it the rest of its life.

United States Gets Manuscripts.

Rare manuscripts said to have a market value of \$55,000 were brought to this country on the steamship Lapland by Charles Sessler, a dealer of Philadelphia, who had been abroad several months in search of such treasures, says the New York Tribune. Although he bought much on his own account, Mr. Sessler is said to have acted as agent for several private collectors and museums.

His purchases, which amounted to \$325,000, included a group of 12 letters exchanged between Samuel T. Coleridge, the poet, and Charles Lamb. This item is said to have cost \$25,000.

New Submarine Cables.

Despite the great development of wireless telegraphy, submarine cables are still being constructed, and with the great increase in commercial and journalistic messages are still regarded as a necessary alternative to wireless, and by no means obsolete or likely to fall into disuse. In fact, a new cable to the far East from Great Britain through the Mediterranean, involving a length of 7,000 miles, is being laid section by section as ready, while the possibility of a new cable from Vancouver to Fanning Island is now being discussed.—Scientific American.

Shared Grave With Pet Hen.

Miss Melvina Baker of Auburn, Me., who died in January, 1918, at the age of ninety, had a pet hen buried with her, in accordance with a request made on her death bed. The hen was her pet when she was a young girl, and lived to be nineteen years old. Then Miss Baker had her killed while her feathers were good, and mounted by a taxidermist, and for half a century the hen had the place of honor among the parlor ornaments.

Established by Franklin 1838
The Mercury.
Newport, R. I.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1912

Saturday, October 23, 1920

The voting population of Rhode Island this year is 199,956, an increase of 94,322 over 1916. Of this increase 77,836 are the women voters. According to the figures reported in the Providence Journal the towns of Exeter, Foster, New Shoreham, Richmond, South Kingstown, Tiverton and West Greenwich show a falling off in the male voters since 1916. West Greenwich, the report says, has only 53 male voters and 125 women voters, the only town in the State where the women voters outnumber the males. It is quite likely that there is an error in this report and it is probable that these figures should be reversed. Providence has 25,568 names on its voting list, Pawtucket 27,663, Woonsocket 16,995, Cranston 10,793, Newport 10,779, Tiverton 1,011, Portsmouth 708, Jamestown 691, New Shoreham 690, Middletown 629, Little Compton 431. This list is subject to some change on the last canvass which takes place a few days before the election.

The debt of the big countries of the world is truly something appalling and the increase during the war, which was caused by the war, is almost beyond the power of comprehension. Here are some of the figures compiled by the leading bankers of the country. Germany has the biggest debt. In 1913 it was \$1,194,052,000. In 1920 it is \$45,552,000,000, an increase of over forty times in seven years. France in 1913 had a debt of \$5,246,129,000, now it is \$46,025,000,000. Great Britain in 1913, \$3,455,818,000, in 1920 it is \$39,814,000,000; United States, 1913, \$1,028,564,000, in 1920, \$24,974,936,000; Italy 1913, \$2,921,153,000, in 1920, \$18,102,000,000; Canada 1913, \$544,391,000, in 1920, \$1,935,946,000. All the rest of the world has increased its debt in like proportions. European nations now owe the United States Government ten billions, and private American bankers four billions. Will it ever be paid. Doubtful! These foreign nations have defaulted the interest on this vast sum since the war stopped. A few years ago, when the annual appropriations in this country reached one billion dollars, a howl of disapproval went up all over the land. Now the defaulted interest due us amounts in round figures to a billion dollars a year.

One week from next Tuesday comes the shower of ballots that is to elect the next President of the United States. The people vote on that day, not for President and Vice President direct, but for men and women known as Presidential electors, the number in each State equal to the number of Senators and Representatives that State has in Congress. These electors will meet in their own States on the second Monday of January next and cast their votes for President and Vice President. These votes will be sealed up and sent to Washington, where on the second Wednesday of February they will be opened in the presence of a joint assembly of the Senate and House of Representatives, and the result officially declared, when the President and Vice President will be officially declared elected. The original intent of the framers of the Constitution was that electors should be chosen without regard to the candidates for whom they would vote. They were supposed to get together and use their own judgment as to the best men, but on the third election of President, in 1796, this practice was discarded, and no elector since that time has voted contrary to the wishes of the party that elected him. This arrangement of Presidential electors is a good one, and it is hoped that it will be a long day before it is changed. It is a big safeguard against fraudulent voting, and in many instances in the past has prevented the solid South, where the elections in many instances have been simply a farce, from electing President and Vice President.

PREDICTS HARDING'S ELECTION

The Louisville Courier-Journal, the leading Democratic paper of the South, long controlled by Col. Henry Watterson, predicts the election of Harding by a majority of 82 votes, in the electoral college. It says: "It must be admitted that any tabulation of the electoral votes of a non-partisan nature indicates at the present time success for the Republican ticket. The problem of the remaining weeks is whether Mr. Cox can change the existing arithmetic, or whether Mr. Harding does something to cause a Republican mathematical reverse."

According to its figures, the sure Republican states are Delaware, Iowa, Maine, Michigan, Massachusetts, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont and Washington. The "leaning to Republican" are Connecticut, Idaho, Ill.

hiois, Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, North Dakota, Ohio, West Virginia and Wisconsin.

There is not much doubt but that the Courier-Journal's forecast is substantially correct. Harding's election one week from next Tuesday is as sure as anything in the future can be.

THE SOUTH IS UNHAPPY OVER THE WOMEN VOTERS

A Richmond, Va., despatch to a Northern Democratic paper says: "Southern politicians are embarrassed and confused by Woman Suffrage. They consider it a bitter pill that must be taken without delay. For several weeks after Tennessee ratified, they resisted, hoping to find some way out of a bad situation, but they finally realized that they must register their women or stand a chance of being defeated at the polls. "Democratic party workers are especially upset over the sudden effectiveness of the Nineteenth Amendment, for they see in it a serious danger to a domination that has existed most of the years since the Civil War. Their supremacy at the polls is threatened if they permit the Republicans to vote the new element in politics while they hold back. "In many instances in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, Democratic registrars of the old anti-suffrage school resigned their jobs rather than register women. In Virginia communities where woman suffrage was unpopular, party leaders found it difficult to convince their registrars that it might prove fatal to their interests to neglect or ignore the women."

Wages in Great Britain have increased in the last six years from 100 to 178 per cent., yet when one reads the present day wages and then compares them with what is paid for the same class of labor in this country, it shows that the English workman has got to go a long way to catch up with his American co-laborer. For instance, the ordinary laborer gets now ten dollars a week, brick layers, masons, carpenters, plumbers, plasterers and painters get on the average fourteen dollars a week in round figures. Some get a fraction of a dollar more and some a fraction less a week. How many of that class of workmen could be found in this country who would work for even double that sum?

TO CELEBRATE MAYFLOWER WEEK

The general court of the National Society of the Sons and Daughters of Pilgrims has ordered that in all the State societies and chapters of the organization the week of Nov. 14-21 be celebrated as Mayflower Week. A feature of this observance will be a national celebration of the voyage of the Mayflower, to be held at Plymouth, Mass., Nov. 20, and at Provincetown Nov. 21. National officers of the Society include four Rhode Islanders: Governor General, Nathan W. Littlefield, former principal of Newport High School; Elder, Dr. Henry I. Cushman; and Secretary and Treasurer General, Thomas W. Bicknell, former Commissioner of Public Schools of Rhode Island.

Prices are beginning to tumble, and manufacturers are finding hard work to sell their stock. In the large manufacturing cities of New England, many mills are closing down, throwing many thousand employees out of work. The owners report large stocks of goods on hand for which there are no purchasers. The operatives in some of the mills have accepted a big cut in wages in order to avoid a complete closing out of business.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent) Independent Party Files Nomination Papers

Last Saturday night the Independent Party of New Shoreham filed nominations with the Town Clerk, Edward P. Champlin, with a list of candidates opposing only the nominations for Town Council as adopted by the Republican organization at their recent caucus.

At a recent caucus of the Democratic party some two weeks ago, no action whatever was taken with regard to slating either Town or State candidates, thus the voters of the Town were left with no alternative but to vote for the straight Republican nominees.

The following Council candidates were named by the Independents: First Warden—Wm. Burl Sharp. Second Warden—Daniel Mott. First Councilman—Elmer A. Allen. Second Councilman—Arthur N. Sheffield.

Third Councilman—Clarence H. Lewis. Senator R. G. Lewis and Representative H. K. Littlefield and the remainder of the town ticket remain unopposed by the new party.

Ancient Musical Instrument

It seems not unlikely that the earliest form of the harp was the instrument we call a lyre. The latter was possibly the first of all stringed instruments. One finds it represented on the monuments of ancient Egypt and, though so long obsolete, it often appears in modern architecture as a decoration.

S-sh! Keep It Dark!

At a recent bar examination a candidate defined law as follows: "Law is the means by which we acquire legal possession of property belonging to another."—Boston Transcript.

Isn't It the Truth?

Nobody wants to hear of your hard luck, and few, envy being a common trait, care to hear of your success.—Boston Transcript.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Meeting of Town Council and Probate Court

All the members were present at the last regular meeting of the town council before election. The Republican and Democratic supervisors were chosen at this meeting. Those whose names were presented for Republican supervisors were Charles W. Anthony, Charles E. Boyd, David F. Hall, Howard A. Pierce, William Hall and Abner P. Anthony. Mr. Abner P. Anthony and Mr. David F. Hall were appointed.

The following names were presented for Democratic supervisors: Dalton L. Thurston, Michael J. Murphy, Charles L. Fish, William H. Fish, William Almy and Charles H. Franklin. Mr. Charles L. Fish and Mr. Michael J. Murphy received the appointment.

Voted to meet on Friday, October 29, to make the final canvass of the voting list, to be used at the coming election.

Howard W. Hathaway was given permission to move a building across Anthony road, under the usual conditions.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

In the Probate Court, the claim of appeal from the action of the court in admitting to probate the will of John T. Gardner was received.

An inventory of the estate of John T. Gardner was received and ordered recorded.

A petition, specific and detail, for permission to sell the inventory of the estate of John T. Gardner was allowed.

The first and final account of Valdie Lee Carter, administratrix of the estate of William Morton Carter, was referred to November 8.

The petition of William T. H. Sayle, Overseer of the Poor, for an order to place the children of Thomas and Abby J. Ford in the State Home and School, was referred to October 29 at the Town Hall.

The petition of Hazel G. Elliott to be appointed guardian of her child, Barbara E. Tripp, was allowed. Bond was required in the sum of \$500, with Ward Elliott as surety. Warren R. Sherman was appointed appraiser.

The inventory of the estate of Barbara E. Tripp was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Annie L. Hall, guardian, for leave to sell certain real estate belonging to her wards, was allowed, provided that, if sold at private sale, it shall be for not less than \$275 per acre. Bond was required in the sum of \$2000 with Norman and Benjamin Hall as sureties.

The petition of Alice A. Marsland to be appointed administrator on the estate in Rhode Island of her husband, Wm. Marsland, was allowed. Bond in the sum of \$250 was required, with Henry Moore and James Shaw as sureties. Luther P. Chase was appointed appraiser.

The petition of George A. Faulkner to be appointed administrator on the estate of his wife, Frances J. Faulkner, which had been referred to this time, objection being made to the appointment of George A. Faulkner, by Robert M. Franklin, attorney for the daughter of the deceased, (Mrs. Charlotte A. Cameron of London, England), was taken up. It was voted that Robert M. Franklin and George A. Faulkner be appointed administrators. Bond in the sum of \$5000 was required, with surety satisfactory to the clerk. Charles L. Sewall was appointed appraiser.

At the fish chowder supper and whist which was given recently at Oakland Hall by the members of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., the highest lady's score was a tie between Mrs. Gould Anthony and Mrs. Herbert Brownell of Newport. Mrs. Brownell won when the cards were cut. The lady's consolation was awarded to Mrs. Paul Greenland. The man's first prize was won by Mrs. Rupp, who played a man's part. The man's consolation prize was won by Mrs. Gurney, who also played a man's part. It is understood that about \$25 was cleared from the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Mott have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. William E. Roberts of Warren.

The Thursday Circle met with Mrs. George Elliott at a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon. They gave a chicken pie supper in the evening, which was well attended.

Coonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a birthday party and whist at the home of Mrs. Clarence E. Brown. The committee in charge of the entertainment was Mrs. David B. Anthony, Miss Evelyn Chase and Mrs. Sarah White. Six tables of whist were played and Mrs. William F. Brayton won the prize, a burnwood tray. Ice cream and cake were served, among which was a large birthday cake with eleven red, white and blue candles to designate the age of the Chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Alger and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Alger and child have returned to their home in Westerly, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, those elected to office are as follows:—

President—Mrs. Emeline Wilcox. First Vice President—Mrs. Chas. Borden.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Ida M. Ginnell.

Third Vice President—Mrs. Kathryn M. Cooper.

Secretary—Mrs. Frank L. Tallman.

Treasurer—Mrs. Robert Doane. Managers—Miss Edna M. Brophy, Mrs. Leander W. Coggeshall, Mrs. Edward P. Macomber, Mrs. William Dennis and Mrs. Charles H. Borden.

Purchasing Committee—Miss Edna N. Brophy, Mrs. Charles H. Borden, Mrs. Robert Doane.

Cutting Committee—Mrs. Ida M. Ginnell, Miss Williams, Mrs. Leander W. Coggeshall.

The main road, which has been under construction since some time in April, is now practically completed. The barricades at Union street and Oliphant Lane have been removed and traffic is allowed a "flying" way. The gutters are being beveled off, and concrete ends made on the culverts.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 23, 1920.

Warm wave will reach Vancouver, B. C., about Oct. 23, and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. Its center will pass southeastward near Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg, St. Louis, Springfield, Dayton; then northwestward by Oswego and Ottawa. Storm waves and cool waves will follow about one and two days behind warm wave. These weather events will affect the whole continent and will develop more than usual feature. One particular and important feature of this storm will be the high average temperatures that will prevail from October 23 to end of month, east of the Rockies, and the cooler than usual weather west of the Rockies crest.

Lower than usual temperatures have been expected for middle week of October and warmer than usual for first and last weeks. Tropical storms, or hurricanes, were expected and came, last part of August, near middle of September and first part of October. Another is expected last part of October.

First and last parts of November are expected to be warmest parts of the month, and middle week coldest east of Rockies. Reverse is expected west of Rockies. Three severe storms are expected in November not far from 3, 13, and 27. An important change in precipitation will occur near middle of November, not very great for last half of that month, but the change will be important for the five months following November.

And the results for each month will be noted in these bulletins in due time. The important thing now is that, following November 15, the winter snows and rains on all the continent, will not be similar to what they have been during the past year. Bad storms are expected during the week centering on Nov. 12. Get your outdoor affairs in condition for that bad weather; don't make any lake or ocean voyages from Nov. 9 to 20. That bad weather is not expected to damage growing crops, but cotton picking and corn gathering should be completed as far as possible before that time. The Sun will be partially eclipsed on Nov. 10 in the afternoon, generally visible east of Rockies. Bad storms are not caused by eclipses.

I believe that many farmers have been unjustly compelled to sell their products at prices that do not compare with what we of the cities have to pay. Heretofore financial panics have reduced everything in proportion, except the price of money. Letters from farmers are telling me that several great staple products are now sold at less than the cost of production. The farmers in the States are not ignorant as to the causes of this unequal reduction of values. For these reasons I believe I am justified in advising producers not to sell grain or cotton before Nov. 15. At the same time I advise local dealers to buy these products, particularly for future delivery. Evidently the big profiteers are in possession of the grain and cotton the farmers were compelled to sell; if this is true, the profiteers will see to it that the markets go up.

How to Test Set Diamond

A set diamond may be tested by placing wax on its back. The tuster of a true gem will not be affected by this operation, while the spurious brilliancy of paste imitations will be totally destroyed by it.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2830—\$1.00
Fee Fi Fo Fun—One Step
Dancing Honey—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—Waltz
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2833—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898 \$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Johnson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

WEEKLY CALENDAR, OCTOBER, 1920

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed
23 Oct	6 07	4 51	3 45	4 08	5 13	6 22	7 31	8 40	9 49	10 58	12 07
24 Oct	6 06	4 50	3 44	4 07	5 12	6 21	7 30	8 39	9 48	10 57	12 06
25 Oct	6 05	4 49	3 43	4 06	5 11	6 20	7 29	8 38	9 47	10 56	12 05
26 Oct	6 04	4 48	3 42	4 05	5 10	6 19	7 28	8 37	9 46	10 55	12 04
27 Oct	6 03	4 47	3 41	4 04	5 09	6 18	7 27	8 36	9 45	10 54	12 03
28 Oct	6 02	4 46	3 40	4 03	5 08	6 17	7 26	8 35	9 44	10 53	12 02
29 Oct	6 01	4 45	3 39	4 02	5 07	6 16	7 25	8 34	9 43	10 52	12 01
30 Oct	6 00	4 44	3 38	4 01	5 06	6 15	7 24	8 33	9 42	10 51	12 00

Last quarter, October 4, 7.54 evening.

New moon, October 11, 7.59 evening.

First quarter, October 19, 7.23 evening.

Full moon, October 27, 9.09 morning.

Deaths.

In this city, 12th inst., William Pickens, New York City, Oct. 18th, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Lincoln Langley.

At Jamestown, 19th inst., Eliza N., wife of the late Richmond Vial.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

The Boston rent and housing committee has handled 3800 complaints of tenants since its organization last spring, according to a report of the committee.

A movement to build a half-mile race track and athletic field at the Grange Park on South street has been started by leading Bridgewater, Mass., business men.

Maine women must give their exact age and date of birth before being registered as voters, Associate Justice Scott Wilson of the Maine supreme court has decided.

Girl students at the University of Vermont have formed a Woman's Republican club and a Women's Democratic club as a means of preparing themselves for exercising the right of suffrage.

There were 17,000 fewer drunkenness cases in the Boston municipal criminal court during the past 12 months than in the corresponding period for 1918-1919, according to the annual report of Clerk of Court Edward J. Loud.

Mrs. John T. Fisher, 40, a Negress of Springfield, Mass., was instantly killed by a fall from the fourth floor window of her home to the concrete sidewalk. Her husband, John T. Fisher, 41, was arrested immediately on a charge of murder.

William A. Reed, nephew of the late William A. Reed of Noyonsset, Boston, and one of the contestants of the latter's will, testified at the proceedings before Judge Quinn and a jury in the Suffolk superior court, that the testator had informed him at various times that he was suffering from 22 a tetons, and that he believed they were on the increase.

Secretary Langtry is having printed 1,250,000 ballots for the November election, as against 800,000 for the presidential election of 1916, and the same number a year ago. The secretary is taking no chances, in view of the large enrollment of women. The total vote of Massachusetts for President four years ago was 532,723. Last year, for Governor, the total vote was 521,491.

Mrs. Elizabeth V. Holt of Worcester, Mass., whose divorce petition was granted in the local court told the court that her husband, Howard A. Holt, formerly of Clark College, walked the floor of a Boston hotel on the night of their marriage, reading the Bible and Shakespeare. On the 15th of a hospital in Peterboro, N. H., testified that Holt was now hopelessly insane.

Ernest C. Leach, a prominent resident and hotel keeper of East Edlington, Me., was accidentally shot and instantly killed by his wife. Mr. and Mrs. Leach were hunting near home, and Mrs. Leach was in the act of loading a small rifle, when in some unaccountable way the weapon was discharged, the bullet striking her husband, who stood a few feet away, and passing through his body.

Pigs, 250 of them, drunk and disorderly, was the sight, presented to Saugus, Mass., dwellers at the farm of Alfred E. Swann, following a flying visit to the farm by prohibition enforcement officers. Without any thought of misleading the swine, Prohibition Agent John Rogers dumped 200 gallons of fermented whiskey mash into the pig pen for the purpose of destroying it. The pigs ate it.

The Fabre Line steamer Canada, New York to Alerno, which docked in Providence, was delayed in clearing by a search for a man wanted by the New York police on a charge of murder. It was definitely established that the man had boarded the Canada at her pier in Brooklyn and the man's wife and two children who were found on board were held, pending further investigation, but he had disappeared. A thorough search of coal bunkers, storerooms and other parts of the ship was made.

OMAHA "BEE" IN PHOTO FORM

Sunday Issue Appears in Spite of Printers' Vacation.

Omaha.—Following an almost complete shutdown of the mechanical department, due to the declaration of a "vacation" by the printers, the Omaha Sunday Bee appeared as usual. Photographic reproduction of typewritten copy was resorted to in lieu of type. The process was the same as that resorted to nearly a year ago, by several of the large national magazines under similar circumstances.

WILD HORSES INJURE CROPS.

Utah Farmers Suffer from Night Equine Raiders.

Delta, Utah.—Farmers of Sugarville community are being troubled by large numbers of wild horses which are operating in large numbers and damaging the crops. The animals visit the fields at night, and farmers have had difficulty in locating the horses to shoot them during the day time. A roundup is being planned. A number of farmers intend to capture some of them alone.

Experiments are under way in the Philippines with the cultivation of clochona plants from India in the belief that quinine can be produced in the islands.

Another Way.

"The man yonder complains of being gassed, and I am sure he was not in the service."

"No, but he has attended two sessions of congress."

Mrs. Glendower Evans, the socialist, was arrested at Norwiche, Conn., when she attempted to speak in defiance of the mayor's orders.

Louis Kaplan, 37 LoRoy street, Dorchester, Mass., prohibition agent, was indicted on charge of carrying on the business of a distiller of intoxicating liquor without having given the bond required by law, in a list of 83 true counts and 336 "no bills" returned by the federal grand jury in Boston.

Miss Marjorie Stiles, 13, daughter of School Superintendent and Mrs. Chester D. Stiles, Westfield, Mass., has passed all entrance requirements for Wellesley College. She was graduated from the high school in June. She is now taking a post graduate course and will enter college next fall at the age of 14.

J. H. Tregoe, former president and now secretary-treasurer of the National Credit Men's Association, with headquarters in New York, told an audience of more than 400 Boston credit men that, to bring business back to pre-war stability, the excess profits tax must go, national transportation must be improved and that, so far as labor is concerned, there should henceforth be an open shop.

The widow of "General" Tom Thumb—has been sold at auction. The diminutive furniture and paintings which had been considered priceless, and the accumulations of years upon the stage, netted less than \$300. Most of the articles in the collection were gifts to General Tom Thumb and his wife, who was Lavinia Warren Bump of Middleboro, Mass.,—probably the most celebrated midgets ever known.

Edward O. Smith, a Portland, Me., street car conductor, was arrested on complaint of the federal department of justice which charges him with receiving checks under the war insurance act with intent to defraud the government. The checks were mailed to a Mrs. Sadie Smith at an address in Portland at which it is charged no woman of that name resides. He was arraigned and held in \$500 bonds for a hearing.

In the monthly report of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, President Francis H. Rowley announced that during September officers of the Society investigated 676 cases; examined 5382 animals; made 33 prosecutions with 31 convictions; took 110 horses from work, and humanely destroyed 78 horses and 451 small animals. In the stockyards and abattoirs, 49,336 animals were examined, and 140 cattle, swine and sheep humanely destroyed. In September there were 133 new Bands of Mercy organized. The total number of Bands of Mercy organized to date is 128,444.

Comparative statistics on the number of inmates in the prisons in Massachusetts on the first of the present month and on the same date a year ago show a large decrease in the prison population. A year ago in the county prisons there were 1145 inmates, 1026 men and 119 women; and on Sept. 1, 1920, there were 995, of which 901 were men. The population of the state prison has dropped from 524 to 482; the Massachusetts reformatory from 425 to 263; the prison camp from 165 to 94; the state farm from 402 to 216, and the reformatory for women from 280 to 167. The five state institutions have but 1351 inmates, as compared with 1766 a year ago.

Organized labor wants the state to take over industrial and accident insurance, and labor leaders have invoked the initiative and referendum to compel the Massachusetts Legislature, to take action. Private insurance companies do all the insurance for employees at present, but would be practically shut out if labor leaders have their way. The benefits paid out last year under the present workmen's compensation law amounted to \$5,250,000. The labor leaders first filed a petition containing a provision for a state appropriation of \$100,000, but Atty-Gen. Allen ruled that the initiative and referendum amendment of the constitution does not permit the appropriation of state funds.

Alleging that agents of Lawrence, Mass., mills are taking "subtle means" to bring about a wage reduction to operatives there, the Amalgamated Textile Workers, through General Secretary Ben Legere, forwarded a letter to the mill officials warning them "that the workers cannot be fooled by specious arguments about falling prices and depression causing wage reductions. The organized workers of Lawrence," the letter recites, "thereby serve notice that any attempt to lower wages in Lawrence will be looked upon as a hostile act on your part and will be met by immediate action on the part of the workers. We warn you that the workers cannot be fooled by any specious arguments about falling of prices and depression causing wage reduction, and are prepared to use our organized power to resist any attempt to lower present standards."

Mrs. Eliza Brown Daggett will be a candidate for mayor of Attleboro, Mass., at the December election. Two weeks ago during her absence in the West, friends started circulation of nomination papers in her behalf. Her slogan, she says, will be "Service." Mrs. Daggett has served as national president of the Women's Relief Corps and as national secretary of the organization. She was selected by Chairman Will Hays as a member of the women's advisory communities for the Republican national convention.

Floes of \$750,000 in the aggregate have been levied on breweries and 10 saloon keepers in Bridgeport, Conn., by the internal revenue department as the result of recent raids by members of the prohibition enforcement staff. The Connecticut Brewery has received a bill of between \$400,000 and \$500,000.

JAMES JOY JEFFREYS.

"Man in Overalls" Who Specializes in Good Citizenship.



James Joy Jeffreys is known all over the country as "the Man in Overalls" and as "the Billy Sunday of the Railroads." He is a noted lecturer and evangelist who specializes in good citizenship, care of the body, including food, exercise, morals, etc., as well as in purely spiritual talks.

MANY ARE SLAIN IN ITALY'S STRIKE RIOT

Bombs Thrown, Newspaper Offices Burned in Protest Against Arrest of Political Offenders.

London.—Many persons were killed and others wounded at various places in Italy during a two-hours' strike, says a dispatch to the London Times from Rome. The strike was in protest against the arrest of political offenders who are opposing the Allied policy toward Russia.

The strike was in effect from 8 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, during which time all trains were stopped.

Nine persons were killed at San Giovanni Rotondo, four were killed and fourteen wounded in Bologna and one man was killed and several men were injured in a clash between strikers and the police in Milan.

Bombs were thrown at several hotels in Milan, including the Hotel Cavour, where the British delegation to the League of Nations conference is staying. No one was injured, however.

Another Rome dispatch says there was only partial suspension of work in the Italian capital. The operatives on the street cars suspended work, but the streets were virtually normal.

The rioting in Bologna, the dispatch says, was due to extremists attacking the police barracks. The dead in that city included two policemen.

A dispatch received in London said the leaders of the Italian Socialist party and of the General Confederation of Labor in Italy had published a joint manifesto in the Avant of Rome ordering demonstrations in every town in Italy. The object of the movement, it was stated, was to force the Italian government to recognize Soviet Russia.

Industrial turmoil has kept Italy in a state of unrest for more than a month since workmen in the metallurgical trades started a nation-wide movement to seize the factories and operate them on what they called the co-operative plan.

After a period of two weeks in which many of the principal industrial establishments of the country had been taken over by the workers, a conference between the employers and the men reached a decision which put the factories back into the hands of their owners, although the workers were given important power in the operation and control of the plants.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PARIS.—A band of several hundred young men armed with high explosive bombs, hand grenades, pistols and loaded bludgeons attacked, sacked and burned the offices of the labor newspaper *L'Avant*, in Trieste, wounding scores of inoffensive bystanders in the process.

PHILADELPHIA.—The body of Elmer C. Drewes, a student of Dartmouth, who left his home here to return to college, was found with a bullet hole through the top of his head on an isolated road in the northern part of the city. The police believe he was murdered.

CORK.—Michael Fitzgerald, Irish hunger striker, held without trial in the jail here, died after going 68 days without food. His death is the first of its kind in modern western civilization. Fitzgerald was arrested in September, 1919. He was accused of killing Private Jones, a British soldier.

ROME.—Pope Benedict, it was said, has referred the problem of the status of Lord Mayor MacSwiney of Cork and the other Irish hunger strikers to the Congregation of the Holy Office.

RIO JANEIRO.—King Albert of Belgium left Rio Janeiro for Antwerp on the steamship *Sao Paulo*.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester B. Smith of Lexington, Mass., quietly observed the 62d anniversary of their wedding. They were married in Shelburne on Oct. 12, 1858. Mr. Smith is 87 years of age, and his wife 81. Mrs. Smith recently registered as a voter. Her grandfather took part in the capture of Fort Ethan Allen.

BRITAIN IS CALM IN STRIKE CRISIS

Mines All Idle and Everything Points to a Severe Struggle for Mastery.

NO SYMPATHY STRIKES YET.

Unemployment Jumps; Police Are Disgruntled—Many Resignations From Force—South Wales Workers Prepare to Wreck Coal Pits.

London.—The coal strike is now in effective operation throughout the British Isles. The expectation that there would be some defections in the Midlands and Yorkshire proved unjustified. With the exception of one inconsiderable district of Derbyshire, all the coal fields are idle.

South Wales makes the proposal of a true Bolshevik character, that should the strike remain unsettled by October 30 the pits be allowed to go to ruin by stopping pumping and other essential work to preserve them. The South Wales miners pledge themselves to carry out this plan of sabotage in their own area anyway. "This would gravely cripple British merchant shipping by causing a famine in steam coal."

In other parts it is said the younger men entered on the strike lightly, but older ones are despondent. The strike funds, which only allow £1 (about \$5) per week for adults and 2 shillings for each child under fourteen years, will be exhausted in most cases in from three to four weeks and the idea of appealing for financial help to American labor is tentatively mooted.

J. H. Thomas, the railway men's leader, who has returned post haste from Bohemia, will use all his influence to restrain the railroad men from going out in sympathy, but the temper of the rank and file of his men renders them difficult to handle. They have compelled Thomas to come in line twice in the last two years at the risk of retaining his job. The transport workers, the third wing of the "triple alliance," are said to be less uncompromising, but if the railroad men strike, the transport workers are bound to follow suit.

A vast amount of unemployment already has been suffered all over the country and will increase every day. Big employers, especially in the steel and engineering trades, long ago resolved to answer the miners' strike by shutting down, and this is being extensively done, while after next Saturday it is computed three-fourths of the workmen in these branches of trade will be idle.

These employers welcome a trial of strength against the men's repeated demands for higher wages while all the time they are doing less work. They realize the gravity of the situation, but argue that their industries must be rushed anyway at the present rate of going and that they must fight for their preservation while there is yet time. On every hand one finds the prime object of the working man and woman is to do less work.

The middle class, who will be the chief sufferers by the strike, are stigmatized in true Bolshevik fashion as bourgeois. Then, to intensify the dangers of the position, the police are again in restless mood. They complain of unfairness as between the married and single men, as well as between the officers and the rank and file, in the method of fulfilling conditions for increased pay and bonuses promised by the police authorities after the last strike. Resignations from the force are overbalancing the recruits. Last week six inspectors in the East End, disregarding their oath, emigrated to Canada, practically deserting the force.

The authorities, fearful of calling attention to this development, have not attempted to discipline the deserters but have simply dismissed them. In other cases there have been disturbances and destruction of the personal property of favored men in the London police stations.

GERMAN CATTLE DEMANDED.

Allied Action Causes Majority, Socialist to Protest.

Berlin.—The Allied Reparation Committee, according to Vorwaerts, has presented to the German government a demand for the immediate delivery of 10,000 bulls and 300,000 cows to France, 11,500 head of cattle to Italy, 210,000 cows to Belgium and 517,000 head of cattle to Serbia. The congress of the majority Socialist party at Cassel has passed a resolution of strong protest.

WILL PAY FOREIGN DEBTS.

Oregon Also Promises to Recognize Foreigners' Legal Rights.

Dallas, Tex.—Gen. Alvaro Obregon departed for Mexico City, where on December 1 he is to be inaugurated President of the republic. At an international banquet he declared the Mexican government would recognize all legal foreign debts; that he anticipated early recognition of the new Mexican regime on the part of the United States. The rights of all national will be respected, he said.

The Massachusetts Legislative Committee on Revision of the Laws has finished its work after refusing, by a vote of 15 yeas to 31 nays, to reconsider penalizing a state treasurer who should deposit in a bank more state funds than an amount equal to 40 per cent. of the bank's capital.

JOHN COSTELLO.

Boy of Thirteen Married Cousin of the Same Age.



This gypsy lad, John Costello, only thirteen years old, was married recently to his cousin, of the same age, at Tuckahoe, N. Y., in the presence of 125 gypsies camped there. John's father paid \$3,500 for the bride.

FEDERAL AGENTS FACE ARREST IN RUM RING

Confession of the Former New York Broker Is Scattered Broadcast by Authorities.

Chicago.—That government agents are involved in the gigantic whiskey ring, which is said to have operated throughout the United States, was apparent when three John Doe warrants for the arrest of prohibition or revenue agents were asked of United States Commissioner Lewis Mason by Frank D. Richardson, special federal investigator.

Sadler, pale, haggard and closely guarded by secret service men, was brought into the Federal Building and taken before the grand jury. His testimony was brief.

Immediately after he testified there were signs of conflict between Mr. Richardson and United States District Attorney Charles F. Clyne over prosecution of the whiskey ring principals. Richardson, who has worked up all of the evidence in the big liquor exposure, attempted to get the entire confession of Sadler before the federal grand jury. He did get Sadler into the jury room. Fifteen minutes later Mr. Clyne appeared, took Sadler out of Richardson's custody and placed him under the guard of men attached to the district attorney's office.

Just before Richardson took Sadler to the grand jury room Clyne had denied that the man was in the custody of the intelligence department or that he would be placed before the grand jury. Mr. Clyne also declared his intention of getting Sadler to "retract some of his statements" before making his confession public.

Four politicians are said to be involved in the confession.

Sadler is said to have told the jury something of his dealings with the Wathen Distillery at Louisville, whence were shipped the supplies of Old Grand Dad whiskey, seizure of which brought about his confession. Sadler said his deal was made with Otto H. Wathen, secretary of the Wathen Company, of which Otto's brother, R. E. Wathen, is president.

Sadler entered the grand jury room ten minutes after District Attorney Clyne had given assurances that he would not be called before that body for a day or two. Clyne had stated that the witness was not in the custody of special agents and that he had not been suffering from any mental or physical breakdown.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Measures to obtain aid from American financial interests to tide Cuba over the present financial difficulties were considered at a conference between representatives of Cuban sugar interests and officials of the State and Treasury Departments. The moratorium declared in Cuba is due to the slump in the sugar market.

Stockholders in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company will receive stock dividends of 350 per cent if the company's petition to capitalize its surplus of \$90,000,000 is approved by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Members of the House Appropriations Committee are planning a trip to the Panama canal. Final decision will be left until after the election. The trip to Panama is planned on the ground that large sums of money have been authorized and appropriated for erecting suitable fortifications.

Some of the subcommittees of the Appropriations Committee are planning to start work in November on the supply bills.

The United States army now is selling reclaimed clothing to the Polish government.

Fire destroyed a garage, five automobiles, a cider mill and 330 barrel, the property of F. C. Parker at Chaffins, a village of Holden. The loss was about \$25,000. Help was called from Worcester fire department too late to save the property.

DANIELS ORDERS HAITIAN INQUIRY

Courts-Martial for Accused Marines and Court of Inquiry on Commanders.

"UNLAWFUL KILLINGS" FEW.

General Barnett Is Called Back to Washington—Secretary Regrets Individual Acts of Marines Threw Discredit on the Uniform.

Washington.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels ordered a rigid investigation by a board of inquiry into the charges of indiscriminate killing of Haitian natives by marines. The secretary also gave to the press a prepared statement declaring his ignorance of the existence of such conditions and made public reports bearing on the administration in Haiti by the marines by Major General John A. Lejeune, Brigadier General Smedley Butler and Colonel J. H. Russell, present commander of the marine detachment in Haiti.

The board of inquiry to conduct the investigation is to be composed of Rear Admirals Henry T. Mayo and J. H. Oliver, U. S. N., and Brigadier General J. H. Penhollow. In announcing the appointment of the board, Secretary Daniels stated that Major General Barnett, now en route to the Pacific coast, had been stopped at Chicago and ordered to return to Washington and co-operate with the board.

It also was announced that the Judge Advocate General of the Marine Corps has been instructed to prepare court martial charges against all Marine Corps officers and men who have been named as involved in the alleged misadministration in Haiti and added the promise that "severe punishment will be meted out to every one found guilty."

Secretary Daniels, in his statement declaring his ignorance of the true situation, insists, however, that a wrong impression has been placed upon the report of General Barnett and that he does not believe Barnett intended to give any such impression. Secretary Daniels said:

"This report of General Barnett, made public the day after I received it, was the first intimation that ever came to me that anybody had ever said there had been 'indiscriminate killings' by marines or the gendarmes in Haiti. That expression was contained in a letter marked 'confidential,' written by General Barnett to General Russell. General Barnett reported to me on January 12, 1920, that apparently certain marines in Haiti had been guilty of unlawful acts in the latter part of September, 1919."

"On the day he brought this reprehensible conduct to my attention, he recommended an investigation. We were both indignant that any few men, wearing the honorable uniform of a marine, should be guilty of the offenses General Barnett called to my attention. I immediately personally directed immediate and full investigation."

In his report published last week General Barnett says that in September, 1919, the cases of Johnson and McQuilkin for 'unlawful executions' came to his attention and on October 2, 1919, he says he wrote of these unlawful acts to General Russell, and in that letter said: "The court martial of one private for the killing of a native brought out a statement by his counsel which showed me that practically indiscriminate killing of natives had gone on for some time." I never knew of the existence of that letter or heard of any "indiscriminate killings" until I read General Barnett's report this week, and I am sure he never meant to convey what these words have been interpreted to mean.

When he called my attention to several cases, I approved his suggestion that the matter be gone into thoroughly and that all guilty parties be punished. He ordered the investigation. I supposed, of course, that the order for investigation and the trial of the guilty parties had proceeded in accordance with my directions until August, when inquiry was made as to the cases.

No report could be found in the Marine Corps Headquarters and a cablegram was sent to General Russell in Haiti to ask about the result of those cases.



Cuticura Talcum Is So Refreshing

An exquisitely scented, antiseptic powder. Gives quick relief to sunburned or irritated skins, overcomes heavy perspiration, and imparts a delicate, lasting fragrance, leaving the skin sweet and wholesome.

Cuticura Toilet Trio Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum are indispensable adjuncts of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. By bringing these delicately medicated emollients in frequent contact with your skin as in use for all toilet purposes, you keep the skin, scalp, hair and hands clear, sweet and healthy.

The Soap, Ointment and Talcum 25c each everywhere. For full particulars see ad. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. 137, Malden, Mass."

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

Friday, July 16, 1919

Friday, July 16, 1920

DEPOSITS \$11,255,829.67 \$11,713,488.33

INCREASE = = = = \$457,658.66

DILIGENCE

Franklin spoke from experience when he said:

"Diligence is the mother of luck."

By applying diligence to saving, as well as to earning, you can accumulate a fund that will some day make you independent.

Deposit regularly with us.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

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CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Filled

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

Attended by Telephone Connection

All Goods are Pure and Absolutely

The Modern Mrs. Malaprop.

A Washington newspaper correspondent tells of a Mrs. Malaprop who once amused the capital with her mistakes. She went around asking people to sign a "real robin" (meaning a round robin); spoke of her trip through the "Valley of Gethsemane" when she meant the Yosemite; and said, "I've been in the mountains, and do you know, I jumped from rock to rock just like a shimrock!"—From the Outlook.

Life's Real Meaning.

As the sun rises every soul is born again, and the new day gives us a chance to begin all over again. We can do and be what we will to do and be for the entire day. We can make it a red-letter day if we try hard enough. This is the way of growth. And if life does not mean growth, enlargement to us, then we have missed its higher meaning.—Orison Swett Marden in Chicago Daily News.

Hair For the Bald.

A French surgeon of the Pasteur Institute claims to have discovered a process by which he can graft hair to the scalp and so make the heads of the bald to blossom like the Seven Sutherland Sisters. He declares that he has already positively and permanently cured six bachelors of baldness through a slight surgical operation which is painless and leaves no ill effects.

Greenland Source of Icebergs.

The source of practically all the icebergs of the arctic and sub-arctic regions is Greenland. Owing to the northward set of the West Greenland current the bergs of this side are carried first to the north and it is only at about the seventy-fourth or seventy-fifth parallel of latitude that they begin to make their way westward to come down on the American side.

The Earth's Crust.

Interesting facts concerning the earth's crust were disclosed by Col. Sir Sidney Barrard recently. "Isostasy" is the particular science which deals with the structure of the earth, and Sir Sidney told how all mountains and heights standing above the sea level are compensated by deficiencies of matter underlying them below sea level, and that all oceanic and surface hollows dipping below sea level are compensated by excesses of matter underlying them in the crust.

When Sleep Will Not Come.

Don't hate the world and kick all night just because you don't happen to go to sleep. It damages your own nervous system, and any tender regard in which your roommate may have held you. Anger eats up energy and is responsible for next morning's very unpleasant day-after feeling. The lack of sleep mattered not at all. If instead of thrashing about viciously you had curled up cozily and day-dreamed, your night might have been salvaged, all might have been well.—Exchange.

The Scrap Book

HIS MANNER WAS "STRANGE"

But Under English Law Wife Was Denied Divorce From Briton Who Threw Hot Tarls.

The wife of an English movie producer, one William Thomas Wilson, became quite put out the other day by what the London Telegraph describes as the "strange manner" of her husband. She took the matter into court and asked a separation.

Wilson was wont to throw the top at her as she lay in bed, she said, and, to quote the Telegraph, "he would frequently come home late and play the cornet all night long, until every one in the house went nearly mad. When he wanted to amuse her he always started on one of his non-stop cornet-playing episodes, first remarking: 'Now I'm going to give you hell's delight.'"

Another annoying little habit of her husband to which Mrs. Wilson objected was that of throwing "boiling hot" jam tarts at her. Occasionally, too, when his spirits were particularly "volatile," he would kick her out of bed and force her to sleep on the floor. His financial contributions to the support of her and their little daughter were somewhat meager—\$5 and the rent.

In view of these little oddities Mrs. Wilson thought she should be given a separation. The magistrate listened sympathetically to her complaint. He admitted "the defendant seemed to have used a good deal of pictorial language," and he might have been a bit hasty in some of his acts, but his honor could not see that the wife had been the victim of "persistent cruelty." Mrs. Wilson probably had suffered a good deal of "moral cruelty," but he really couldn't see that she was deserving of her freedom.

FEW STREET ORGANS HEARD

"Talking Machines" Have Largely Displaced the Peripatetic Musicians Once So Popular.

The street organ, like the hansom cab and the frock coat, is knocking on the door labeled obsolete. Where and why did the music on wheels vanish? Some say the war took back to Italy all the "organ-grinders." Others contend that high wages enabled the vendors of popular tunes to make more money elsewhere.

But a man who galls talking machines gives me a different reason. "Gillard" writes in the Philadelphia Press.

"Everybody now has canned music in his own home and wants none thrown at him from the street. People stopped giving money to the organ-grinders and they were starved into other fields of activity."

Judging from the sounds one hears pulsating from the windows and doors of our 400,000 homes these summer days, I fancy the talking machine man knows his facts. Anyhow, music, as it is labeled, is one of the most plentiful things "what is," so that the disappearing hand-organ has not yet increased the demand for crepe.

Rafts Protect River Banks.

One of the latest developments in river bank protection is that of flexible rafts anchored in position but free to give with the rise and fall of the water which is now being tried on the east bank of the Missouri river near Folsom, Ia.

The rafts are built of logs and are not only strong and durable, but exceedingly flexible in every direction. The handling of the rafts was simplified by building them on barges which were towed to the location desired, where the rafts were made fast by cables running from the centers and joints to anchor piles, each pile holding two sections and the barges pulled out from under them, old boiler flues threaded on light cables being used as rollers. Reinforced concrete piles were used for anchors. It is expected that these rafts will take the place or at least render more permanent the far more expensive installations of mattresses, strong dykes and other forms of rearmaments.



A PANACEA

Kathryn: It's a shame the way those little high school chits and sub-bell flappers monopolize the men. Kitty: It's just that. Why not form an old maid's society and have it stopped?

Washington's Peculiar Hobby.

George Washington's principal diversion was training baby foxes. He was fond of fox hunting. He took the animals home, and trained them in all kinds of tricks, which he often exhibited to friends.

Worth Cultivating.

Is it not a thing divine to have a smile which, none know how, has the power to lighten the weight of that enormous chain which all the living in common drag behind them?—Victor Hugo.

We Had Forgotten.

Of course it is some trouble to clean a scurf plume, but do you remember what a task it was to go over an entire horse with a brush and carry comb?—Dallas News.

FISHIN'.

I tell yer what I like ter do Along 'bout now, when winter's through, An' summer comes a-butterin' Around 'with birds an' everything' Is jest ter dig some bait an' get My fishin' pole an' go an' sit An' nabi!

I loves ter hear 'n happy song— The creek keeps singin' all along— The song that somehow seems ter say 'Oh, ain't it fine an' gran' ter day, An' ain't it good!' While all 'n' the time Y' watch 'n' bobber on your line An' nabi!

It's kinda heaven jes' ter stretch Out lazy on 'n grass an' ketch A whiff o' 'n' air an' then— There ain't no trick o' tongue or pen 'At ever could express 'em all, Th' things I feel when I kin sprawl An' nabi!

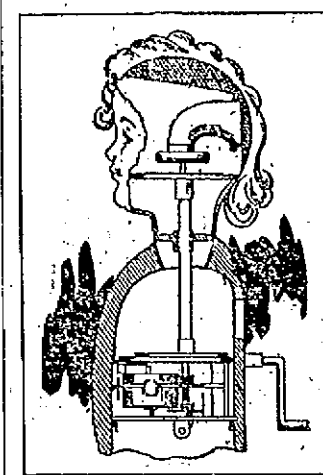
Oh, lots o' things 'at fella's do Is fine—but say 'twixt me an' you, Th' whole caboodle, bunched in one, Ain't got one-half 'n' cure pop fun 'At I kin get from beatin' it Away from all o' 'n' this ter git An' nabi!

—John H. Styles, Jr., in the Christian Herald.

THIS DOLL REALLY TALKS

Ingenious Toy That Has for Its Principle a Phonograph Concealed in the Body.

The effort to make a talking doll probably dates back to the time soon after the first doll was made. Dolls dug up in the ancient ruins have been found to have metal strings incorporated in their construction and the inference is that this was an early effort to make the eddy emit something like the sound of the human voice. The perfection of this idea has been recently attained in the inven-



Complete Phonograph Contained in Doll's Body.

tion of a doll into the body of which a complete phonograph has been disposed of. The driving mechanism is contained in the trunk portion of the doll, while the revolving platform which carries the record is contained in the head. The flare of the horn is hidden in the hair, which does not obstruct the passage of the sound but yet is sufficient to hide this part of the mechanism. This rear opening of the head also permits of the changing of the records as desired.

Quake's Advance Guard.

On the theory that the movement of the earth's crust constituting an earthquake begins on a very small scale, to be followed later by the greater adjustments that do the damage, Oris L. Kennedy of San Bernardino, Cal., believes that he can give earthquake warnings by observing the cracks in layers of cement, put down in certain California districts. It is asserted that in this way Mr. Kennedy predicted the quake that destroyed part of Hemet and San Jacinto, Cal., something more than a year ago. He is now planning to construct a ribbon of cement about a foot thick and 1,000 feet long for laboratory purposes.

Archers Hunt Sharks.

Hunting sharks with bow and arrow is the latest sport to be introduced in Ventura county, California.

Dr. E. K. Roberts and Harry Van De Linder reported exciting experiences after a day at Point Magu, passed in hunting sharks in this manner.

In many instances, they said, the sharks started out to sea with the arrows sticking in their bodies, and it required speed on the part of the hunters to overtake them.

These sharks are not man-eaters, which are not known so far North.

Drives Bull to Harness.

August R. Berg of Auburn has an Ayresbred bull nearly two years old that he drives to harness like a horse. In Sweden, Mr. Berg used to train cattle and horses for the government. He calls the bull Rosenberg and when he drove him to Worcester one day recently the bull threaded his way nimbly among the automobiles, but Mr. Berg was delayed in getting home because so many photographers wanted to take a shot.—Boston Globe.

Eminently Qualified.

First Artist—Well, old man, how's business?

Second Artist—Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his children painted very badly.

First Artist (pleasantly)—Well, my boy, you're the very man for the job.—Stray Stories.

A Pessimist.

"What do you think of this universal peace movement? Do you think human beings will ever give up fighting with one another?"

"Course I don't. Ain't I married?"—Baltimore American.

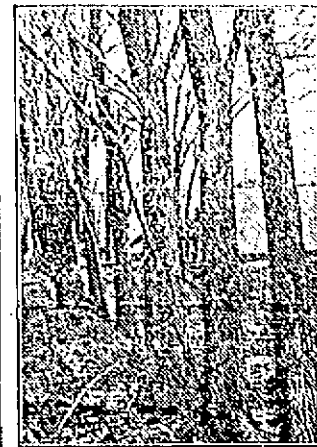
Few people who ride in parlor cars realize how stupendous is the system of which the cars are a part. It is the equivalent of a hotel with 200,000 beds and 2,500 office desks at which 20 million guests register every year. It has eight thousand negro porters, owns fifteen worth two million dollars, and uses \$20,000 worth of soap a year.—Youth's Companion.

FARM WOODLAND CAN BE MADE PROFITABLE

Erroneous for Farmers to Saw Up Choice Timber.

Many Valuable Logs Go Into Cross Ties When They Would Bring Much More Money If Sold as Saw Logs—Other Hints.

It is a mistake to saw up choice logs of white oak, ash, cherry and yellow poplar for rough uses at home or to use clear black walnut for gate boards or split up white oak butts for fence posts. This fact is emphasized in jumpy ways in a new publication, "Forestry and the Farm Income," issued by the forest service, United States department of agriculture. Farmers are told that many valuable logs go into cross ties when they would bring the owner much more if sold as saw logs. Likewise, large numbers of rapid growing trees are cut, which produce only one small lot, whereas, if left to grow for from three to five years, they would yield more than double the profit. To avoid making



Farmers Should Familiarize Themselves With Uses for Which Timber Is Adapted.

such mistakes, owners of farm woodland should familiarize themselves with the uses for which each kind of timber is best adapted.

Timber that is cut in the late spring and summer months should be handled with special care to avoid injury, because, freshly cut wood is then more likely to be attacked by insects and fungi than during the colder months. Seasoning proceeds more rapidly during the warmer season and may cause excessive checking, which is not beneficial to the timber. If rightly handled, posts, poles and logs may be cut at any season without their durability being affected. In no case should wood be allowed to lie in direct contact with the ground. The opportunity for insect attack and decay can be reduced to a minimum by peeling the timbers and open-piling them off the ground in a shaded but dry place. This, however, does not retard checking of the wood.

Logs are sometimes stored under water, in the hot season, to prevent blue stain, checking, insect attack, and decay. Painting the ends of logs with a yellow ochre or barn paint will, very materially retard injury by end checking. Painting peeled timbers with creosote will prevent sap stain and decay.

NEW SEEDINGS FOR PASTURE

Sheep Better Suited for Grazing Than Horses or Cattle—Rye Favored for Fall Pasture.

New seedlings of clover and timothy should be pastured lightly. Sheep are better suited for this purpose than horses and cattle, but care must be used to prevent them grazing the new seedlings too closely. Sink fields, from which the corn and stover have been removed, furnish considerable feed in the form of grasses, weeds and an occasional stalk and ear of corn. It is well to allow the stock to clean up this feed that would otherwise go to waste. In order to provide more good fall grazing it is a good plan to sow rye at the last working of the corn crop.

Armor for the Gopher.

"Golfers who fear snakes," says a traveler, "might try the 'in armor' tactics resorted to by wanderers in the tropical swamp lands. It is the custom of some explorers to fasten a bright tin disk over their ankles. This gleaming spot attracts the reptiles, which invariably strike at it and nowhere else. The snake is thus rendered harmless and leaves the explorer in a position to receive a knockout blow at the intended victim's discretion.—London Chronicle.

Dentist's Memorial.

It is a far cry from the powdered head-bane seeds, the incantations and pain, the gold rings and ox teeth of the forgotten past to the work of a modern dental surgeon, but like his predecessors in the profession, the modern operator leaves behind him his monument. It may be a cross of gold which he erects to his memory as a product of his mechanical skill, or maybe he has taught the children of the world the secrets of health or the esthetic value of a pleasing smile.—Exchange.

Children and Books.

It does the child no harm to make the acquaintance of books which were not written for children. In a home where the great books that have inspired or amused successive generations are accessible an active-minded child is likely at some time to get at them. If we want our children to fall in love with the better kind of books let us provide them with opportunities for meeting such books without too much formality.

NOW FUEL FROM THE AIR

Western Writer Waxes Sarcastic Over Certain Enthusiastic Projects in Contemplation.

Two or three times a year, father, who has trouble getting fuel for his flyer, becomes greatly excited over the discovery of some new kind of economic fuel that may be made out of spring water, or seaweed, but his hopes are always dashed. Nothing further is heard about the swell fuel, and he continues to fight for his gas as usual, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Just now he is greatly excited over another cheap fuel story, and this time right here at home where he can watch it. A Seattle man has been running an engine on air, has installed it on a newly devised dirigible airship and soon he expects to ascend from his Youngstown airship and remain aloft for six days and six nights without coming back to earth for fuel, food or water. He starts his engine with an electric battery, and begins at once to generate power from the air. After that he claims to be able to generate power from air until his engine wears out.

The Seattle airship is fourteen feet long and ten feet high, the upper half being a gas chamber, and the lower occupied by engine room and tanks. There are two propellers. Five passengers may be carried, and the thing makes about 25 miles an hour when pressed. Breakfast in Seattle, dinner in New York. Some story, eh? And father is greatly excited about it.

Now that we are making fuel out of air we shall require to be more careful with it. With general adoption of the air engine the great waste heretofore apparent must be stopped. Look, for instance, at the prodigious waste that goes forward at political conventions. Look at the wildly hoisted sapping up the oxygen, and giving back nothing but nitrogen! An airship propelled by an air engine would meet a vacuum and have to come to earth because of the lack of raw fuel in the atmosphere.

The Youngstown inventor has our most optimistic friendship. We hope he makes his engine go. If he can win out with it fuel for winter may be procured from the air; we may run the Seattle municipal street cars on air; and we may make our electricity for light and power from it. We may practically live on air. That is what a select few have accomplished in the past, and the habit should be made common.

Fontaine

Chateau-Thierry, that place which played such a prominent part in the world war, was the birthplace of Jean De La Fontaine, who entered this world on July 8, 1621.

He was of a good family and, like many other youths of his station, was educated for the priesthood. But the profession of a cleric was not to the liking of the dreamy, irresponsible boy, which characteristics he carried throughout his life. So, forsaking his career laid out by his parents, he became a happy-go-lucky idler until his poetic talent was awakened and he began to write. In his last years he became sincerely religious. Fontaine has been termed a spoiled child of nature; simple, guileless, and exasperating to his friends, who tolerated his shortcomings because of their love for him.

The permanent value of his work in the development of French literature, especially through the fables, was early recognized. In mind he is akin to Moliere, and with him these two men are the most widely liked French writers of the seventeenth century.

The Mean Bridegroom.

Bishop Benjamin Brewster said at a wedding breakfast in Portland: "The meanest man I ever heard of in my life was a Kansas farm hand. He rang a Kansas preacher up at 12 o'clock one night to marry him, and after the ceremony he said:—

"Well, parson, are we spliced now?"

"Absolutely," said the parson.

"Spliced hard and fast?"

"Nothing but death," the parson said, "can break the sacred tie which now binds you to this lady."

"You couldn't unsplunge us again, parson, even if you wanted to?"

"No; the ceremony I have performed is irrefragable and irrevocable."

"Then, parson, I'm goin' to stand you off for it," said the farm hand, with a relieved look, and, taking his wife by the arm, he departed, never to return.

To Destroy Grasshopper Neals.

The breeding ground of the grasshoppers that annually spread over Sutter and Yuba counties is believed centered around the Sutter flutes, and farmers in Sutter county are planning an aggressive campaign against the pests next year, with the idea of killing off the hoppers, before they become strong enough to migrate. The grounds around the flutes are chiefly arid grazing lands. According to insect specialists the flutes grasshoppers are similar to the Utah pests, in whose breeding places 25,000 eggs to the square foot are deposited.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Short Rations.

In an English school the penny savings bank had been introduced to encourage thrift among the children. Mrs. Higgins had given little Arthur 3 cents to put in the bank, but on the way to school Arthur had been tempted and had fallen. On his return home his mother looked at the entry and said: "Why, Arthur, there's only 2 cents marked down here; how's that?" "Aye, mother, said the boy, "that's all the ink the teacher had!"

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CAMERA INSTEAD OF RIFLE

Big Game Hunters Get the Thrill of the Sport Without the Usual Slaughter.

It was a notable event in the history of the wild life of our country when the first big game hunter lunged up his rifle and took to the woods with a camera.

Ever since the first photographer went armed with a sportsman, the camera man has been the best exponent and advertiser of the prowess of the man with a gun. During the days of the slow and cumbersome wet plate and long exposures the alert and sudden wild animal was about as unattainable pictorially as the canals of Mars.

The dry plate opened up great possibilities in the photographing of dead game in its haunts. From 1881 onward American hunters of big game joyously welcomed the startling pictures made by Landon A. Huffman of Miles City, Mont. Mr. Huffman was a true sportsman, a fine shot, and as a photographer of hunting scenes his long stand without a rival. Never will I forget the thrill that I received in his little old log cabin studio in "Milestown" when he showed me his stereoscope views of "elk and deer grizzlies, glory enough for one day"; a mountain sheep ram on the brink of a precipice, many buffalo-killing pictures, and antelope and deer galloping. I think that Mr. Huffman—who still lives and photographs—enjoys the distinction of having had more photographs stolen for publication without credit than any other camera man on earth; and that, I know, is a large order.

American sportsmen hailed with joy the birth of the light, ever-ready, universal-focus camera. It was the opening of a new and delightful field of Christian endeavor. It presented a highway of escape from the flood of game-slaughter photographs that had been sweeping over the continent like a deluge. "Masterpieces of Wild Animal Photography," by William T. Hornaday, in Scribner.

When Nature Conspires.

We are told that the "walking and climbing leaves" of Australia were, for over half a century, among the best attested of natural wonders. It is related that a party of sailors, wandering inland, sat down to rest under a tree. A gust of wind shook to earth several dead and brown leaves. These, after remaining prone on the ground for a few minutes, proceeded to show signs of life and crawled toward the trunk, which they ascended, and attached themselves to their respective twigs.

Hence, the sailors, who promptly ran away, said the spot was bewitched. The simple fact turned out to be that the so-called leaves were really tent-shaped insects, having long, pendulous legs, which could be folded out of sight, and possessing the chameleon-like power of varying their color to correspond with that of the foliage they were clinging to.

Upon being shaken to the ground, instinct taught them to seek the shelter of the friendly leaves again as soon as possible.—Exchange.

Gas Tank Terrified Walters.

Pandemonium reigned in El Prado cafe for a few fast and furious seconds, the Havana Post states.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, when the extra waiters were busy handling the evening's largest crowd, there suddenly burst out in the cafe a rapid succession of short, sharp, hissing sounds:

Pest—pest—pest!

It seemed as though all Havana was suddenly giving the well known Cuban call for service. A hundred thousand people crowding about the cafe and shouting "Pest, chico!" could not have created more excitement. Walters looked under chairs, behind the bar, rushed to all their customers, wiped off tables frantically, tossed their napkins desperately in midair and gave other signs of frenzy.

The fuss did not begin to abate until the proprietor, red faced and sweating with exertion, discovered the source of the hissing sounds. A large cylinder of the carbonated gas in the corner of the cafe had sprung a leak, the gas hissing mysteriously as each whiff of it escaped.

Vital Statistics.

One of the census men called at the home of a workingman in New York, noted in his neighborhood as a great reader and a valencere for statistics. He found the man poring over an encyclopedia.

"How many children have you?" asked the census taker.

"I have just three—and that's all there will be too," replied the man, looking up from his book of knowledge.

"All right, by why so positive?"

"According to this book here," said the man with deadly seriousness, "every fourth child born in the world is a Chinaman!"—Saturday Evening Post.

American Women Have Prettiest Feet.

A well-known French shoe manufacturer states that the shoe is the foundation of a woman's wardrobe. If she is not well shod, it spoils her appearance.

He says that American women have the prettiest feet in the world, and appreciate the value of the low-heeled shoe. For walking, this manufacturer insists the low-heeled shoe is the only one permissible. For wear around the house, he advocates sandals that hold the feet in shape, yet yield sufficiently to allow them to rest.

Detriment to the Community.

The man who misleads himself is unfortunate, but the man who misleads others for personal gain is an undesirable citizen.

Reduced to Minimum.

English paper: "I found Mr. Cartwright considerably aged. His one black hair is very gray."

LONG PUZZLE TO SCIENTISTS

Strange Work Left by Mound Builders Never Has Had Anything Like Satisfactory Explanation.

The Serpent Mound, near Chillicothe, Ohio, the strangest earthwork left by the Mound Builders, is one of the most striking and puzzling creations that is to be found in the Scioto River valley. Over all, the mound is more than 1,300 feet long, and depicts a serpent of several convolutions, jaws extended, and an oval within the grasp of the huge jaws. The groundwork is from two to four feet in height, and from three or four to 20 feet in thickness. Within the oval, beyond the extended jaws, archeologists have found an altar of stones and copper ornaments.

An old Indian fighter who died in the West several years ago, nearly 100 years old, declared he had heard a story in his younger days of a tribe of strange Indians in the Scioto valley who each year held a fall festival and gave a great powwow on a snake's back. He said he never could understand the meaning of this story until later in life when he heard of the Mound Builders. His recollection of the story, had it been given to students of the mounds, might have served to give them new theories on which to base their research work. He said the strange race were supposed to sacrifice a certain number of children born under the first full moon of spring. For this the Mound Builders might have used the stone altar which has been found.

JOKE ON BOTH "CHAPPIES"

Some Particulars About Their English Raiment With Which They Were Not Acquainted.

It isn't exactly their swell brand of golf that irritates them to be so decidedly English in their apparel, but they've a "fawney" for the English raiment just the same.

"Now do you like my English cap, old chap?" one of them asked. "It's a turtle, old dear, but it isn't quite so English as mine," the other said.

"Oh, mine is quite."

"No, not nearly."

And so they compared caps. But when they looked at the names of the makers it was discovered by the "decidedly English" follower that his cap had been made in New York. The other bore a London label—and, of course, you understand, old chap, it was quite a "lawf."

And the funny feature of it all is that the New York cap was made to appeal to the English trade, while the London cap was designed to catch the fancy of the Yank.

Muscle Not Properly Applied.

Every day evidence appears that the American eagle is physically more powerful than his ancestors. The burglars who entered an apartment on Central Park West carried off not merely the little valuables, but also a safe weighing 400 pounds. Two thieves who operated in a restaurant in business hours abandoned the old school method of snatching the money from the till and took the cash register intact. Not a week passes but some warehouse reports the theft of a dozen barrels of whisky each of which weighs at least 350 pounds. School playgrounds, the baseball fields and the gymnasiums seem to have done wonders for the biceps of our youth in certain lines. But why is it, when an effort is made to divert some of this magnificent strength to commonplace work, that an apparent disintegration of muscle ensues?—New York Sun.

Wouldn't Have Dared to Say It.

A recent bride received many telegrams of congratulation on the eventful day, but there was one in particular which was out of the ordinary. Her sister lives in New York and came on to Brooklyn for the wedding. In the evening the following telegram was received from her sister's "hubby" in New York:

"Congratulations on having taken my wife from me if only for a day. If you keep her there, will consider the marriage a great success. Heartiest condolences to F.—In having joined the — finally. He doesn't know what he is up against and my great consolation is that I have a fellow sufferer who can sympathize with me regularly."

At first Mrs. M.—was angry, but finally consented to have it read.—Brooklyn Enterprise.

Japan's Trade With North America.

Japan's trade with North America for the first quarter of this year amounted to 201,824,000 yen in exports and 276,531,000 yen in imports, the balance being 75,110,000 yen. Compared with the corresponding period of last year, the figures show an increase of 114,843,000 yen in exports and of 102,744,000 yen in imports. The principal article for export was raw silk, while principal imports comprised raw cotton and iron.—East and West News.

New Insulating Material.

A new insulating material is being made from a kind of kelp which is found in the Australian waters. The moist precipitate is subjected to pressure, after which it is hardened by a treatment with formalin and then it is shaped in a lathe. The material takes the place of slate and marble, which is largely in use for this purpose, and is much less expensive.—Exchange.

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EFFICIENCY OF FARMER VARIES

Some Are Able to Detect and Eliminate the Low-Paying or Losing Enterprises.

OTHERS SHOULD MAKE MORE

Information Obtained in Keeping Records Is Valuable in Assisting Farmer to Secure a Balanced Business for Next Year.

Farmers, just like other business men, vary widely in the degree of efficiency displayed in running their business. Some are able to analyze the farm business and thus to detect and eliminate the low-paying or losing enterprises. Others, lacking the knowledge of how to make a systematic analysis of the business as a whole, know that their profits are not what they ought to be, without knowing how to go about it to increase them. They may be able to find and correct the obvious errors in the small-sized farm business, but in handling a business of considerable size they often fail to spot the enterprises that are losing money for them. Such men may or may not make money, but at best they fall short of making as much as they might. A farmer may be making a large net profit on his potatoes and losing it all by keeping low-producing cows. Similarly a man may be making money on his cows and losing part of the profit on another enterprise. Hence the paramount importance of records to the farmer.

Farm Returns Studied.
Careful studies made upon a large number of farms enable the office of farm management of the United States department of agriculture to make some interesting statements in this regard. For instance, they find that only 10 per cent—usually less—of the farms studied are managed so as to secure better-than-average returns from all four factors—size of business, yield of crops, live stock, and labor—while from 20 to 30 per cent of the farms considered have only one factor better than the average. It must be understood that no one of these factors will determine success.

The figures given which relate to the labor income will prove most interesting to farm employers. The analysis has reduced the labor cost of farm work to figures. An acre of hay, on an average farm, costs the labor of one man and one horse for a ten-hour day to cut, cure, and harvest it; oats, wheat, and barley, one and a half days of man labor and three of horse;



Without keeping records the farmer cannot tell how much he is making and on what crops.

corn for the silo, three man days and five and a half days for a horse; onions, sold in bunches, require about 33 days of man work to only ten for the horse; dairy cows take 18 days of man time every year and two days of horse time—so on through a list that includes about every item of farm effort. This information is valuable both in securing a balanced business and in assisting the farmer to estimate his labor needs for the coming year. It is contained in a new publication of the department of agriculture, bulletin 1139, "A Method of Analyzing the Farm Business."

Advice of Experts Available.

With the bulletin go blank forms for the purpose of preparing the analysis. Upon these blanks the farmer can inventory his business and then, if he feels unqualified to abide by his own judgment upon the results shown, he may secure the advice of experts by submitting the data gathered to his county agent, or to his state agricultural college, or he may send it directly to the department of agriculture to have the analysis made.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1919, by James Morgan.)

ONLY DISPUTED ELECTION

1822—Oct. 2, birth of Rutherford B. Hayes at Delaware, O.
1852—Married Lucy Ware Webb.
1861—Major in Ohio Volunteers.
1864—Brigadier General.
1865-67—Member of Congress.
1867-71—Governor of Ohio.
1876—June 16, nominated for President by Republican National Convention, at Cincinnati.
1877—Jan. 30, electoral commission appointed March 2. Hayes declared elected. March 5, inaugurated 19th President, aged 54.

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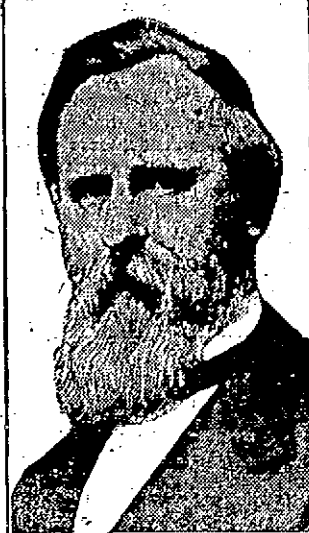
A NEW EPOCH

1877—April, President Hayes withdrew Federal troops from Southern States capitals.
Banished alcoholic liquors from the White House.
June and July, ordered out Federal troops in the great railway strike.
1878—Vetoed Silver bill, which was passed over his veto.
1879—Specie payments resumed.
1893—Jan. 17, death of Hayes at Fremont, O., aged 70.

"HE serves his party best who serves his country best."

With those watchwords Hayes had sacrificed himself and his administration to reunite North and South, to cleanse the civil service and to regenerate the Republican party. So quietly, so coldly, so undramatically did he go about all those great objects that he remained to the end of his term one of the most misunderstood, most underestimated presidents, the Republican leaders hating him as an apostate and the Democrats despising him as a fraud.

He selected one of the most distinguished cabinets in history. But he did it without consulting party leaders or considering the claims of factions, and the offended senate threatened and muttered for nearly a week before it confirmed the nominations. To the disgust of "practical politicians" he "threw away" a high-class foreign mission on a man like James Russell Lowell, "a dashed literary feller," as Senator Cameron said, and he enraged Roscoe Conkling by flinging the political machine of the imperial senator out of the federal offices in New York city. He would also have made a start toward



Rutherford B. Hayes.



Lucy Webb Hayes.

the removal of the civil service from politics and spoils-mongering had not both parties combined in congress to thwart his every effort in that direction.

Hayes' boldest challenge to the Republican politicians was his abandonment of their 12-year struggle to reconstruct the Southern states from Washington. Ever since congress had seized from Lincoln's lifeless hand the control of reconstruction, the entire proceeding had been a tragic failure.

Hayes came to the presidency in the depths of an industrial prostration when wandering bands of tramps thronged the highways of the land, and soon the first great railway strike paralyzed transportation between the Atlantic and the Mississippi. In response to the popular cry for "more money" both parties in congress were for repealing or modifying the resumption act and for inflating the currency with greenbacks on silver coinage. The president firmly resisted such a surrender. And not his veto of the silver bill been overridden he would have saved the country from taking the first step on the road that led it to the brink of free silver in 1893.

All this independence cost Hayes the support of the political time servers and the applause of the partisan press. These united in denouncing and ridiculing him as a renegade in politics and as a sniveling hypocrite in private life.

The White House "went dry" for the first time under the Hayes, and the president was held up to contempt as a man too stingy to stand treat and too weak to resist a domineering wife.

Hayes found the North and South divided and he left them more nearly reunited than they had been in a generation. He found the national currency paper and he left it gold and silver. He found the prosperity of the country at dead low tide and he left it at high tide.

It fell to Hayes to ring down the curtain on the epoch of the Civil war and to usher in another epoch. The voices of the past cried out against him, but in his complete retirement from politics he lived to hear the voices of the new time give a more favorable and a more just verdict on his administration.

"Crooked Usage."

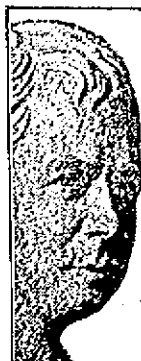
This curious name for a London street possibly arose from the fact that the word "usage" in former times was applied to the series of common law, or paths, between private plots of cultivated land. London's "Crooked Usage" street was probably one of these paths.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

IVANHOE

By SIR WALTER SCOTT

Condensation by
Prof. William Fenwick Harris



Walter Scott's education as a romance writer began while he was a child. It can be traced even to his cradle, for he was sung to sleep not with lullabies but with the little songs of the exiled Stuarts. As soon as he could understand stories, his grandmother, and must have been a tale of border warfare and old Scottish ballads.

He was a sickly child, and this resulted in a permanent lameness. As a boy he so far overcame this handicap that he was always in the thick of schoolboy fights, and none of his comrades could climb better than he the steep slopes of the Castle-rock.

As soon as he was old enough to read, he literally devoured books. He would not read love stories or tales of fairy life. He wanted always yards of adventure or books of history. As a boy, he was so steeped in chronicles of feudal times, in histories of bygone days, or in accounts of Scottish life, that he was already equipped with his background for "Ivanhoe" and "The Talisman."

He loved Scotland with a passionate devotion that has seldom been equalled. He told Washington Irving that he thought he should die if he could not see the heather at least once a year. He wrote straight out of his heart the lines:

Breathless there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
This is my own, my native land!

"AND I must lie here like a bearded monk," exclaimed Ivanhoe, "while the game that gives me freedom or death is played out by the hands of others! Look from the window once again, kind maiden, but beware that you are not marked by the archers beneath. Look once more, and tell me if they yet advance to the storm."

With patient courage Rebecca again took post at the lattice.

"What dost thou see, Rebecca?" again demanded the wounded knight. "Nothing but the cloud of arrows flying so thick as to dazzle mine eyes, and to hide the bowmen who shoot them."

"That cannot endure," said Ivanhoe; "if they press not right on to carry the castle by pure force of arms, the archery may avail but little against stone walls and bulwarks. Look for the knight of the Fetterlock, fair Rebecca, and see how he bears himself; for as the leader is, so will his followers be."

"I see him not," said Rebecca. "Foul craven!" exclaimed Ivanhoe; "does he blench from the helm when the wind blows highest?"

"He blanches not," he blanches not," said Rebecca. "I see him now; he leads a body of men close under the outer barrier of the barbican. They pull down the piles and palisades; they hew down the barriers with axes. His high black plume floats abroad over the throng, like a raven over the field of the slain. They have made a breach in the barriers—they rush in—they are thrust back! Front-de-Bœuf heads the defenders; I see his gigantic form above the press. They throng again to the breach, and the pass is disputed hand to hand, and man to man. God of Jacob! It is the meeting of two fierce tides—the conflict of two oceans moved by adverse winds!"

She turned her head from the lattice, as if unable longer to endure a sight so terrible.

"Look, forth again, Rebecca," said Ivanhoe, mistaking the cause of her retreating; "the archery must in some degree have ceased, since they are now fighting hand to hand. Look again; there is now less danger."

Rebecca again looked forth, and almost immediately exclaimed: "Holy prophets of the law! Front-de-Bœuf and the Black Knight fight hand to hand on the breach, amid the roar of their followers, who watch the progress of the strife. Heaven strike with the cause of the oppressed and the captive!" She then uttered a loud shriek, and exclaimed, "He is down—he is down!"

"Who is down?" cried Ivanhoe; "for our dear lady's sake, tell me which has fallen?"

"The Black Knight," answered Rebecca faintly; then instantly again shouted with eagerness: "But not the Lord of the Hosts be blessed! He is on foot again, and fights as if there were 20 men's strength in his single arm! His sword is broken; he snatches an ax from a yeoman; he pushes Front-de-Bœuf with blow on blow—the giant stoops and totters like an oak under the steel of the woodman. He falls—he falls!"

The Black Knight approaches the postern with his huge ax—the thundering blows which he deals—you may hear them above all the din and shouts of the battle. Stones and beams are hatted down on the bold champion; he regards them no more than if they were thistle-down or feathers!

"By Saint Joan of Arc," said Ivanhoe, raising himself joyfully on his couch, "methought there was but one man in England who might do such a deed!"

Ivanhoe was right: the Black Knight of the Fetterlock was Richard Plantagenet of the Lion Heart, king of England, only just returned to his kingdom from the Holy Land, though but

few knew of his arrival as yet. In his absence England had been under the selfish rule of the king's younger brother John, who was planning to usurp the kingdom.

The great story teller gathers his characters together at the tournament of Ashby. There come for the sports of chivalry Rowena, heiress of the Saxon rulers, now dispossessed by the Normans, accompanied by her sturdy uncle, Cedric; Rebecca, beautiful Jewish maiden, whose fate is constantly joined with that of Ivanhoe, disinherited son of Cedric, a father who will have naught to do with a Saxon son who is willing to accept the Normans and their ways, and even to be a devout follower of Richard the king; Isaac of York, Rebecca's father, wandering Jew of vast wealth, who is constantly the prey of the ruthless Norman nobles, who would wring his riches from him by torture and imprisonment; Robin Hood and his merry men of the forest glades, not forgetting the redoubtable Friar Tuck, equally adept in the ways of the clerk, the yeoman or the roisterer. To them are added of Norman stock the redoubtable Front-de-Bœuf, Brian de Bois-Guilbert, the prior of Jorvaulx, and Prince John; Athelstane, Saxon lord, destined by Cedric for the hand of Rowena; Gurth the swineherd, and Wamba, the jester; and the mysterious Black Prince, who, like Ivanhoe, makes his appearance incognito till he shall discover how things have gone in his absence.

Sir Walter prided himself on his mastery of what he called "the big bow-wow" style; no other of the Waverley novels illustrates his power better than "Ivanhoe." One stately and stirring event follows another, all holding the reader rapt in thrills, but none quite as much as the siege of the castle of Front-de-Bœuf by Richard and his Saxon friends. Rebecca from the lattice recounting to the wounded Ivanhoe the fortunes of the battle stands out in the memory of many a reader as Sir Walter's greatest success in the grand style. And despite the heroic told in which the characters are cast, they yet surpass in the hold they gain upon the reader. Few have closed the book without a sigh of regret that the hero had to make a choice between Rebecca and Rowena; and in our day and country few can fail to see the likeness in many respects between Richard of the Lion Heart and the president so lately gone.

The knights are dust, and their good swords are rust, and their souls are with the saints, we trust.

In the passage at arms at Ashby appears the Mysterious Knight, whom the reader knows to be Ivanhoe, fresh from the Crusade in the Holy Land; in the contests of chivalry he valiantly defeats the Norman champions, and bestows the prize of Queen of Beauty upon his youthful love, Rowena; the reader gets but a glimpse of a still more mysterious knight, whom we can only suspect to be the king. From the jousts all journey on their several ways, but in the forest the Normans plan a lawless ambush and carry off to the castle of Front-de-Bœuf for motives of revenge, or passion, or greed, Ivanhoe, who had been wounded at Ashby; Rebecca, Rowena and Isaac of York. The mysterious Knight of the Fetterlock appears as the timely leader of the merry men of the greenwood, who besiege the castle, to the great disaster of the lordly brigands. After the rescue of the prisoners, all save Rebecca, there follows the joyous celebration of the forest outlaws, a happy interlude between the scenes of deriding-do.

The strenuous king departed for still more strenuous struggles in winning his kingdom; Rowena and Cedric sought their home; Ivanhoe, followed his chief; Brian de Bois-Guilbert, Templar though he was and pledged to holy practices, bore off his unhappy prisoner, Rebecca. But he was discovered in his wicked designs by the austere head of his order. In an assembly of the Templars, however, Rebecca was condemned to death as a sorceress who had seduced from the paths of virtue an unwilling knight!

Her only chance for life lies in the ordeal by battle. Her one champion is Ivanhoe, far away though he is, whom she had cured of the wound received at Ashby. Brian de Bois-Guilbert, by the irony of chivalry, is the champion of his order and of virtue in distress. At the last possible moment Ivanhoe comes spurring to the lists, to a victory which all the laws of fiction foreordain. Not after him comes interloping Richard and his train, to unfurl the royal standard as undisputed king of England. And all live happy ever after? Save only Rebecca! If Ivanhoe must wed Rowena, every masculine reader feels that he would gladly offer himself to her rival. For as Prince John cried when first he saw her: "By the bald sculp of Abraham, yonder Jewess must be the very model of perfection whose charms drove frantic the wisest king that ever lived!"

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Valuable Discovery.

An oil obtained from stumps of red pine trees has been found to be valuable for recovering silver from pulverized ore by the flotation process.

Beauty and a River.

There are a thousand things to remember and to say about the river, which seems to be of little use in the half-dozen miles I know best, after it has done itself of great consequence by serving to carry perhaps a dozen or 20 mills, of one kind and another. Between its dam it has a civilized and subjected look, but below the last falls, at the Landing, it apparently feels itself to be its own master, and serves in no public capacity except to carry a boat now and then. . . . I think its chief use is its beauty, and that has never been as widely appreciated as it ought to be.—S. O. Jewett.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HINTS FOR BUILDING ICE HOUSE FOR FARM

Erection of Structure Depends Much on Local Conditions.

Size of Building and Difficulty of Obtaining Ice Are Important Factors—Other Details Must Be Considered.

Construction of a farm ice house depends to a great extent upon local conditions, the size of the house, and the difficulty of obtaining ice. These factors help to determine the sum that may wisely be spent for such a building. Where ice is expensive or hard to obtain, a better constructed and insulated and therefore more expensive ice house is advisable. Where natural ice can be harvested and stored cheaply a cheap structure is usually satisfactory and the loss from melting ice is a small consideration.

The cost of harvesting and storing, the interest on the money invested, and repairs and depreciation on the building are to be considered in relation to the ice loss from melting; and the type of house to be built depends upon these factors. It never pays to build permanently in other than a substantial manner, and careful thought should be given the matter before erecting a cheap makeshift that will not give adequate service.

Various types of ice houses, how to build them, and other phases of the subject are discussed in Farmers' Bulletin 1078, "Harvesting and Storing Ice on the Farm," which can be obtained free of charge from the United States department of agriculture.

OATS ARE ECONOMICAL CROP

Not Generally as Profitable as Some Other Grains, but Needed in Good Rotation.

It is sound farm business to sell some crops for cash. Farm management surveys have shown that the safest and soundest practice is to have about one-fifth of the total receipts on the farm come from sale of crops. The other four-fifths will come from the sale of live stock or live stock products.

The crop that can usually be sold for cash most economically is oats. Oats are not generally as profitable a crop to grow as some others, but a good rotation needs this small grain in it. It makes a very satisfactory connecting link between the corn crop and the hay crop. Corn, if sold as a cash crop, makes a larger return to the acre, but corn can usually be fed more profitably than it can be sold for cash. It is ordinarily a cheaper feed than oats. Hence, if any crop is to be sold, it should be the oats.

WEIGHTS PER BUSHEL

A bushel is regarded as a definite weight rather than a cubic measure in the estimates of production and prices made by the bureau of crop estimates. The weights which are regarded as a bushel for various products are as follows:

Wheat, 60 lbs.; corn, 56 lbs. if shelled, 70 lbs if in ear; oats, 32 lbs.; barley, 48 lbs.; rye, 60 lbs.; buckwheat, 48 lbs.; white (Irish) potatoes, 60 lbs.; sweet potatoes, 55 lbs.; apples, 48 lbs.; pears, 48 lbs.; peaches, 48 lbs.; walnuts and hickory nuts, 50 lbs.; beans (dry), 60 lbs.; onions, 57 lbs.; turnips, 50 lbs.; clover seed, 60 lbs.; alfalfa seed, 60 lbs.; timothy seed, 45 lbs.; Kaffir corn, 50 lbs. Estimates of yields and prices in tons are always on the basis of 2,000 pounds.

TESTING SOIL FOR ACIDITY

Experiment Station Will Tell How Much Limestone to Apply for Crop of Alfalfa.

It is a waste of time and money to sow alfalfa on sour soil and if you are not sure whether your soil is acid or not test it for acidity or send a sample to your experiment station and have it tested. The experiment station will not only tell you whether the soil is acid or not, but will also advise how much ground limestone to apply per acre in order to put it in good condition for alfalfa or other legumes. The lime may be applied next winter if time does not permit of applying it this fall.

Waterpouts and Cloudbursts.

A cloudburst is simply a sudden copious rainfall, as if the whole cloud had been precipitated at once. Waterpouts are bursting rain-clouds, accompanied by whirlwind, which whip the rain into dense, whirling columns of water.

